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K. H. S.

FARMER'S HOME JOURNAL



A RECORD OF AGRICULTURE, LIVE STOCK, HORTICULTURE, BOTANY, AND THE KINDRED ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Agriculture is the most Healthful, most Useful, and most Noble Employment of Man.—Washington.

Volume XXVII.

LOUISVILLE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1879.

Number 46

Correspondence of Farmers' Home Journal.
ALONG THE CINCINNATI SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Hints to Farmers—Ignorance and Education.

A few days ago your correspondent took a trip to the Kentucky Hills as far as Eubanks and Pulaski stations, the former sixty-six miles and the latter seventy-one miles south of Lexington. When leaving this city, your correspondent had the good fortune of meeting one of Lexington's fairest and most talented young ladies, who was going on a visit to the scenes of her childhood, to that pretty and well known seat of education, Danville. You have doubtless experienced the difference between traveling alone and in good company, and especially in having the pleasure of listening to the observations and well grounded criticisms of a sensible and educated lady. Under such favorable circumstances, time flies with fleetest wings, leaving imprints of pleasure and profit for time to come.

I can not withhold from you a criticism of my fair companion, for the benefit of farmers. Observing the uncultivated and particularly shabby appearance of farmers' homes, she said: "Railroads expose to view that negligence on the part of our farmers that seclusion and the want of roads have concealed for generations. In the loneliness of their seclusion they have been allowing their homes to go to wreck for the want of timely reparations. In fact, some seem to have no care for their homes, nor thought for the future; their sole aim seems to be to derive as much as possible out of their lands at present, with the least labor. In Europe it is different; the farmers there continually add improvement after improvement. They fertilize their lands; plant out tree after tree, and thus add beauty and value to their farms for generations to come. But then labor with them is better and cheaper than it is with us, and that may have something to do with our sad neglect of our country homes. But I do think the Kentucky Legislature ought to pass a law that would compel farmers to plant out a young tree for every one cut down; or a law similar to that in the State of Wisconsin—as it is an accepted fact, that has been proved by scientific observations and experience, that the fewer trees we have in any wide district of country, the less rain and greater drought."

I suggested that planting trees would be of great benefit, not only for the reasons well given, but for their prospective value as a commodity. It is a fact that even now the farmers in the "Bluegrass Region" have to buy posts for fences, which is no small item in the cost of a farm; and this expense could all be saved by planting out a few trees annually, along the fences or waste places of the farm. Would it not have a better effect for the State to pay a certain price for every tree planted out in certain localities for a limited space of time—the State retaining the right to rescind the order at will? A compulsory law, without compensation, would cost the State more to enforce it than would be the cost of double the number of trees planted at the State's expense.

She acquiesced in the opinion.

As we passed over the High Bridge, the beauty and grandeur of the scenery seemed even more romantic than in midsummer, many of the craggy nooks being made bare to view.

There are few places of any note between Lexington and Somerset, except Nicholasville and Danville. The little village of Burgin appears to be fresh

and enterprising; several new buildings are being built there.

"Danville!" the brakeman called out, and in a few moments my interesting companion was "gone from my gaze like a beautiful dream."

We next passed Danville Junction, and after that we got into the "settlements," as I heard an old lady remark; and they are settlements indeed—the further you go the more settled you feel.

We pass Hustonville, McKinney's, South Fork, King's Mountain and Eubanks stations. All these stations are shipping points for the surrounding

feet square, with three beds in it, one for the family, the others for company. The people are perfectly indifferent as to a coal famine, for they have very large fireplaces, plenty of wood, and the best of apple brandy, which they all seem to enjoy, both men and women, young and old.

The people seem perfectly happy and contented, and, with no thought of "dull care," they dwell in blissful ignorance, knowing nothing of the outside world. The land is poor and unfruitful, and, notwithstanding all the glorious scenes and mountain views in the midst of which their homes are situated,

TRIMBLE COUNTY NEWS.

Editor Farmers' Home Journal:

A large acreage of wheat will be sown; that which was sown early has been injured very much by the dry weather. The fly has been a great annoyance in some places. Rust, something unusual in the fall, has appeared in some crops. Tobacco will be fully half an average crop; a good deal of tobacco has been injured by cutting too soon and house burning. The corn crop will be short. Hogs are scarce; 3c to 3½c is the price for fat hogs.

Mr. John H. Gossom, of Milton,

what dilapidated in appearance, drove on it in an old wagon behind a handsome colt. As he whirled around the track Mr. Galway kept his eyes riveted upon the colt for some time. The colt's splendid gait, beautiful style of acting and speed interested Mr. Galway so much that when the stranger drove up to him he hailed him to stop, and made inquiries about the colt. The farmer gave his pedigree, and said that he was the "boss" in those parts. Mr. Galway asked if he was for sale, and the farmer replied that he was if the price was obtained. Mr. Galway then requested that he be "sent" around the track twice more. With this the stranger seemed only too happy to comply.

As the colt glided swiftly around again, Mr. Galway held his watch on him, and the result satisfied him that he was a remarkable colt, and he determined to buy him if possible. When the stranger pulled up again he questioned Mr. Galway as to how he liked the colt's movements. Mr. Galway answered that he liked them very well, and then asked the farmer what his price was for the trotter. The farmer said that if he could not get \$600 for him he would keep him. "The horse is mine," quickly responded Mr. Galway, and he then and there bought and paid for him, both parties being pleased with the bargain.

Mr. Galway put the horse in the hands of his trainer, and the following season entered him in the trotting circuit of that year. He trotted in every race at Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Poughkeepsie, and in the East, and won every time against good fields of trotters. At Poughkeepsie he won in three straight heats, and was never headed, trotting the three heats without a skip or a break. His winnings that season footed up, it is said, \$2,000.

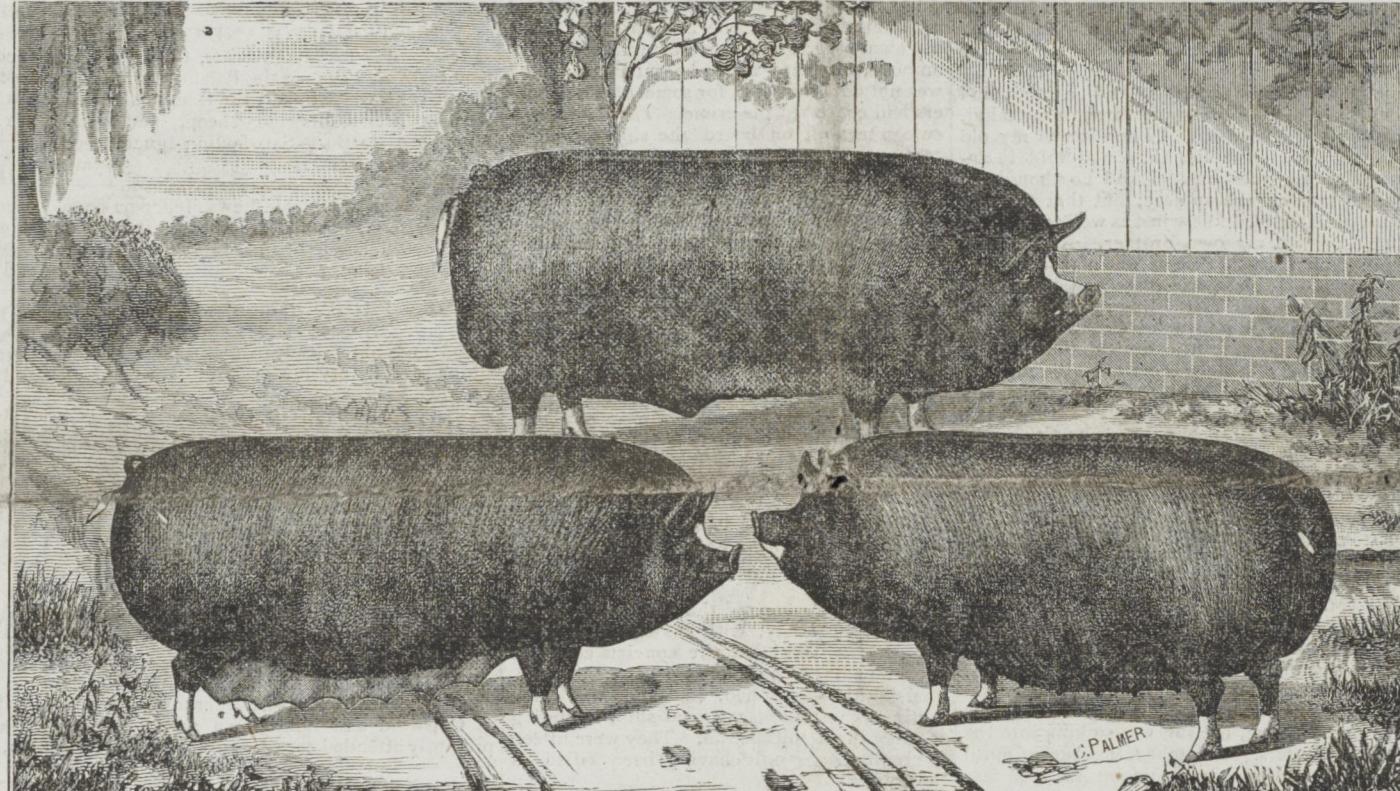
Mr. Galway then sold St. Julian to Orin Hickox, a gentleman in California, for \$20,000, and the horse was soon thereafter on his way to the Golden State, where he has since remained, and accomplished a feat unparalleled in public trotting. St. Julian's best time in the circuit race was, I believe, 2:19. William Sargent, of Goshen, his trainer, drove him in those races. Just before St. Julian was sold to Mr. Hickox, Sargent drove him a mile over the Hartford track in 2:16. A few weeks ago he won a trot in California in 2:17.

St. Julian is by Volunteer, and is a half brother to the famous Gloster, who died in California.

CORN IN IOWA.—A gentleman of Cleveland has just returned from an extensive trip through Iowa, and he reports the State to be a vast cornfield, corn standing eight to fourteen feet high and bearing heavy ears in proportion.

The *Iowa Register* of last week says that corn will be cheaper in Iowa this fall than in any other place on the globe. It now sells at from eighteen to twenty cents at the depots, and ten to fifteen cents in places distant from the railroads. It is reported to be ripe, sound and sweet, and there will be from 150,000,000 to 200,000,000 bushels, not one-sixth of which can be shipped out of the State. Cattle feeders out of the State are invited to bring their herds to feed through the winter.—*Iowa Farmer*.

THE talk among the farmers who have hogs to sell, on yesterday, in our city, was \$3.50 as the lowest they would take. Some expect to get \$4 before the season closes. They say the hogs are not in the country to meet the usual demand of the packers and the home trade.—*Danville Advocate*.



"BLACK ROSE."

Berkshire Hogs belonging to W. Shelby Wilson's Lawndale Herd, Shelbyville, Ky.

country, and at each station there may be seen piles of staves, lumber and shingles. At South Fork they seem to be particularly engaged in doing a sawing business, judging from the enormous piles of staves on hand.

Arriving at Eubanks station, I left the train. The point I wanted to reach was said to be seven miles distant, in Casey county. After trying to hire a horse for the trip, and meeting with no success, I was so sad that I began to feel like exclaiming, in the language of Richard III:

"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!" I walked down the railroad about half a mile on my journey, and here, fortunately, I met Mr. Eubanks, who kindly furnished me with his own horse. I had much cause to be thankful before reaching my destination, as I am led to believe if the ground or road I passed over was drawn straight out, it would measure about twice seven miles; but to those who love mountain scenery, the wildwood scenery of nature unadorned, the hills, the valleys, the merry song of the mountain boy, the little log cabins, the hum of the primitive spinning wheel, the stroke of the weaver's shuttle, the song of birds, the clear streams, the invigorating water of crystal springs, the pure mountain air, and all the thousand and one charms of nature, which are too grand for language to describe—for those who appreciate these natural beauties, the trip was not too long or even tiresome.

Arriving at my destination about sunset, I found the settlement located in a beautiful dell without a name, and to consist of a saw mill and about three log cabins. At one of these I was domiciled for the night. The cabin had two rooms. One of them was the kitchen, about ten feet square; the other the family room, about eighteen

feet square, with three beds in it, one for the family, the others for company.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 8. W. W.

QUERY: If the State undertakes to replace all the trees that are being cut down for staves and lumber along the line of the Cincinnati Southern railroad, by planting for each big tree cut down a young tree, as suggested by our correspondent, how much will it cost a year? And then on whose land shall the young trees be planted, and who will be responsible for their care and protection until large enough to take care of themselves?

Let the people protect their own property and improve it for their own aggrandizement. The State can not do more than improve the rivers so that those natural highways can be navigated, and also encourage the building of roads, so that people now living in secluded places in the midst of vast, undeveloped wealth, may obtain better access to market, and more frequent intercourse with the civilized world. With these improvements made, the people will likewise improve in every way.—ED. F. H. J.

An Eastern contemporary says: The beet-sugar question in Maine is now approaching a point when we shall probably know whether it can be manufactured and furnished at a price to compete with the imported article. We all know that sugar can readily be made from beets, sorghum, cane, etc., but we have not yet seen that it can be made with sufficient profit from beets and sorghum to bring it into the catalogue of national industries.

CLUB rate for the *Weekly Courier-Journal* and the *FARMER'S HOME JOURNAL* is only \$2.75 for one year.

I raised a radish that weighed 7¼ lbs. Hard to beat.

Tuesday, November 4, Mr. Hall sold to Mr. Alexander, of Madison, Ind., 15 head of two year old steers, averaging 1,265 lbs, at 3½c; Mr. Joseph Miller sold to same buyer 12 head two year old steers, averaging 1,275 lbs, at 3½c; Mr. Shadrach Barnes sold to same buyer 7 head two year old steers, averaging 1,150 lbs at 3½c.

Thomas King sold to Mr. Holmes, of Madison, Ind., 20 head hogs, averaging 290 lbs, at \$3.15. The cattle and hog trade seems to be on the boom here this week. The above lot of stock was weighed at the Kingston Hotel stock yards, Milton, Ky., of which Mr. John H. Gossom is proprietor. S. Milton, Ky., Oct. 31.

New York Sun.
ST. JULIAN, CALIFORNIA'S FAMOUS TROTTER.

The wonderful performance of the trotter St. Julian, on the Oakland track in California, in the presence of Gen. Grant, who cheered lustily after the horse had made a mile in 2:12¾, the fastest time on record, recalls to mind the story of St. Julian's purchase by Mr. Galway, who first put him on the track.

Mr. Galway was then the owner of the half-mile trotting track at Goshen, this county. The track was kept in good condition, and when it was not used for races, scores of village horsemen and farmers, who believed they had colts that were destined to be the future kings or queens of the turf, daily visited it to take a spin and show the mettle of their colts. None took more interest in these impromptu scrub races than the owner of the track.

One fine day, when the track was in good condition, an aged farmer, some-

THE HOUSEHOLD.

ONE BY ONE.

One by one earth's wrongs are smitten,
One by one its errors fall;
One by one the cords of Heaven
Tighten; great triumphs over all.
One by one the dreary places
Glow with green and gush with light;
One by one God's finger traces
Moons and stars upon the night.

One by one are rent and riven
All the links of hell's hot gyses;
One by one the chords of Heaven
Gently, strongly clasp our lives.
One by one earth's sins are bidden
Lest we sin to the skies;
One by one life's higher meanings
Break like sunlight on our eyes.

O the weary months of sorrow!
O the long and solemn years!
O the yearning for the morrow
That should give him joy for tears.
O the nesting heart's great anguish!
O the wasting of the frame—
And the love that could not languish,
And the spirit singed with flame.

Therefore—through the iron shackles
Clasp and clutch the writhing spheres;
Though the red fires flame and crackle
Through the ghastly shuddering years;
Though the green earth keep unshaken,
And this calm soul's higher thirsting,
And the light of truer eyes—
These are but the upward bursting
Of the seeds of sacrifice.

Richard Realf.

THE RUNAWAY SHIP.

I had command of the old Evershot, a good ship, and one which put money into the hands of her owners. She was built for the India trade, and, with the exception of one voyage to Smyrna, she had stuck to the purpose for which she was put together. On the present occasion I was bound for India, and my cargo was made up of a curious variety. I had for passengers an old gentleman, whose head was white, and his form bent with years, and his three sons, the youngest of whom was about thirty-five, and the eldest not far from fifty years. Then there were several women and some half-dozen children.

We had doubled the Southern capes of Africa, and were just poking our nose into the Indian ocean, when a circumstance happened which was destined to try our nerves somewhat. One afternoon one of the men in the foretop reported a sail very near ahead, in the line of our course.

"Some homeward bound Indianaman, probably," remarked Mr. Lee, my mate.

I nodded assent, and then went to the cabin and told my passengers that if they had any letters to send home they had better have them ready, for perhaps we were about to meet a ship bound for old England. They went to work upon my suggestion at once, and in the course of half an hour we had a letter bag neatly sewed up and directed.

The wind was now a little south of east, so that we stood upon our course northeast with freedom, and the coming ship was heading very nearly upon us, though as we came nearer she kept away a little further to the westward.

"Is it an English ship?" asked my white-hairied old passenger.

"I think it is," was my reply; and just as I spoke my mate came down from the foretop, where he had been with the glass. I noticed that his face looked troubled, and also that he kept back some remark which he was on the point of dropping, at the same time regarding the old passenger with a look that seemed to indicate that he was in the way. I took the hint, and carelessly walked forward. Mr. Becket, the mate in question, followed me. At the gangway I stopped.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Why, sir, that ship is the old Dorset," said he.

"The Dorset?" I replied. "Impossible!"

"But I am sure," presisted Becket. "There's not another ship in England with such a figure-head. Those two girls are not to be mistaken."

"But are you sure she has that figure-head?"

"Certainly. You'll be able to see it from here in a few moments."

"But," said I, "the Dorset has not yet had time to reach Sidney, let alone getting back as far as this."

"Of course," answered Becket, with a keen glance about him. "But don't you think a ship could run away without doing the errand she had in hand?"

"Eh!" That's all I uttered at the moment, for a strange thought was beginning to work its way to my mind.

"You remember what sort of a cargo the Dorset had, don't you?" my mate remarked.

Of course I remember, for I met the captain of the Dorset the day before she sailed, and had a quiet dinner with him at Cowley's. He was an old friend of mine, and named Bumstead—Harry Bumstead—and as good a sailor as ever trod a deck at sea. Now the facts, as they came crowding rather unpleasantly upon my mind, were these: The Dorset sailed just two weeks before I did, and took out twenty-three convicts who had been sentenced to transportation. These, of course, he was to drop at Sidney, or Port Jackson, and as he had part of a cargo for that place, he was to go there first. So that I knew the Dorset had no business to be running away from the Indian Ocean now.

"What do you think about it?" asked Becket, who had been watching me.

"Let me take the glass," said I, without seeming to notice this question.

He handed me the glass, and I at once leaped upon the horse-block, and set the focus. The coming ship was now so near that the hull was nearly all up, and my first look was upon the figure-head. There could be no mistake now. I could distinctly see the two female forms clasping each other by the hands, that I knew to be the adorning figure of the Dorset's cut-water.

"Mr. Becket," I said, after I had satisfied myself upon this point, "that is the Dorset, and no mistake."

"Yes, but what do you make of it?"

"What do you make of it?" I asked.

He pondered a few moments, and then said: "I think the convicts have taken the ship."

"So do I," was my rejoinder.

As I thus spoke I walked aft to where my first mate stood by the wheel, and drawing him one side, I told him my fears. He leaped upon the rail and gazed upon our neighbor,

and when he reached the deck again he was of my opinion.

"It must be so," he said. "What shall we do?"

That was the question. What shall we do? The ship had now come to within half a mile, and all doubts respecting her identity were at an end. I now knew that she was the Dorset, and, of course, felt confident that the convicts must, by some means, have gained possession.

"She didn't have the best crew that ever was," remarked Lee, nervously. "I know some of her men, and they were as precious a set of scamps as ever breathed."

This made the matter worse still. Of my whole crew I could muster but thirty men, counting the three able passengers, having set five men on shore at St. Helena sick with fever, and being unable at the time to make their places good. On board the Dorset there would be the three-and-twenty convicts, and, in all probability, a good part of the crew—perhaps forty men in all. What shall we do? To let the ship pass on under such circumstances seemed hardly the thing for an Englishman, and to engage with such a renegade crew was sheer madness. I asked my officers what they thought; and they thought just as I did. I explained the matter to my three passengers, and they offered to help me if they could be assured they would be of any use.

But during all this time the ship in question had been nearing us, we having steered so as to speak with her, and now she was not more than two cables' length distant upon our lee bow.

"Ship ahoy!" I shouted, through my trumpet.

"Hallo!" came from the other ship.

"What ship is that?"

"The Ben Franklin," answered the same voice, the owner of which wore a Scotch cap and red shirt.

"Where are you bound?"

"To New York."

"Belong there?"

"Yes."

At this moment she had ranged ahead far enough so that I could see she had the American flag at her peak, which had been before hidden by her canvas. There were certainly forty men leaning over the rail, and I knew at once that we could not easily overcome them. At that moment, had my ship been near enough, I could have jumped on board and engaged with those men single-handed. What had become of poor Harry Bumstead, thought I, and the few men who might have remained faithful to him?

While these thoughts and a thousand others were wildly rushing through my mind, the Dorset passed on. I knew it was my old friend, for all the lies they had told in answer to my questions. I had no thought of conjecture on the subject; but that the ship was the Dorset, I knew just as well as I should have known my own brother. As the ship passed on I saw a face at one of the quarter windows. I seized the glass and leveled it. It was the face of Harry Bumstead, as sure as fate! And he waved a handkerchief toward me with the most frantic gesticulations.

The sense of pain was just sinking into my whole soul, when an idea flashed across my mind that caused me to fairly leap from my feet. All was now hope and bustle in my brain, and as soon as possible I got my wits into working order.

"Put the ship upon her course again," I ordered.

"We can do nothing?" said Becket, interrogatively.

"Wait," said I in return. "It isn't too late yet."

"But—"

"Stop. Wait until I have shaped out a plan, and then you shall know it."

It was now quite late, for, just as poor Harry Bumstead waved his handkerchief at me the last time, the sun was sinking into the western waters. I watched the Dorset until distance and gloom combined to hide her from me, and I knew that she was bound for the Atlantic. I saw her take in her lofty sail in preparation for the night, and I felt my hopes increase. The last I could see she was steering southwest.

As soon as it was dark I had the helm up, and ordered the ship to be worn around upon the other track, and as soon as this was done I set the course due south, and crowded on all sail. The officers and men gathered round me, and wished to know what all this meant.

"It means," answered I, "that I will have those villains in irons again, if I can."

"But how?" came from a dozen.

"I'll tell you. Our ship is by all odds the best sailer, with every sail set; but now that the Dorset has only top-gallant sails over double reefed top-sails, we can shoot ahead fast. By midnight I calculate to be further south than she will be, so I'll keep on this course until I'm sure, and then I'll run to the west'rd and lie in waiting for her. I can tell you better when the time comes. But I'm not afraid, for I won't run into danger."

The breeze held fair, and we carried our royal and studding-sails below and aloft. At

midnight I knew we must be considerably further south than the Dorset; but, instead of running directly west, I changed the course to west-sou'-west, knowing that thus we should come upon the other's track soon enough. At 3 o'clock I made a careful reckoning of the point the Dorset must strike if she kept her course southwest, and I felt sure we were just where we should be.

My first move was to heave to and take in sail; and then I sent the top-gallant masts on deck and housed the topmasts. Next, I had all our arms brought upon deck, and I found we had more than enough for a brace of pistols and a cutlass to each man. After this I had the pumps rigged, and hardly had this been accomplished before the lookout reported a sail. I hastened forward, and could plainly see the outlines of the top-hamper of a heavy ship looming up darkly against the sky. I had the lanterns hoisted, and then set the men at work at the pumps. Ere long the ship came near enough to hail. She put down her helm and laid her course to run under our stern.

"Ship ahoy!" came from the Dorset—for I

could make out the drapery of the figure-head.

I made my mate answer at my suggestion, for fear the villains should recognize my voice.

"Hallo! send a boat on board!" yelled Lee,

just as the Dorset passed under our stern.

"We've sprung a leak, and our ship is sinking."

"What have you got on board?"

"Furniture and provisions, and forty thousand dollars in money."

The Dorset hove to and lowered a boat, which was soon alongside, full of men. The villains quickly began to come over the side.

"Haven't settled much yet," one of them remarked, as he noticed how we stood.

"We've kept the pumps going well," I said.

"Where's your gold? Let's have that first."

"This way," said I, moving to the poop.

When half way there I motioned for the men to stop pumping.

"Down!" I uttered, and as I spoke I gave the man nearest me a blow with my cutlass across the head that knocked him down.

Only fifteen of the men had come from the other ship, and as my crew were prepared, these fifteen were down and gagged almost before they could realize that anything was out of the way. They were unprepared, and nearly all of them were unarmed.

"Ship ahoy!" I cried, through my trumpet, speaking as grumpily as possible, to imitate the voice of the fellow I had knocked down.

"Send another boat. We can't bring half."

Send quickly, for the old thing is sinking."

The Dorset soon lowered one of her quarter-boats, and came alongside with ten men in it. They came hurrying over the side, and as soon as they were all on the gangway we fell upon them—not wildly, but with regular system—and in a short time they were secure.

My course was now simple. I first saw every man so firmly bound that he could not move, and then I called twenty-four men into the two boats, still alongside, leaving only six men on board of my ship. We pulled for the Dorset as smartly as possible. When we came to her gangway I saw several heads peeping over the rail, but we had taken the precaution to put on the Scotch caps of the convicts and they had no suspicions. Becket was the first on her deck, and I followed next.

"Got the money?" asked a coarse fellow.

"Most of it is in the boats now," I replied.

"Rig a whip, and we'll have it aboard."

The villain had not noticed my weapon. I recognized him in at once the boatswain of the ship, a man who had been hired at Liverpool, and whose character was not among the best. As he turned to order the whip rigged, I saw that my men were all on board, and drawing my weapon, I sprang upon him and cut him down. At the first onset on board my own ship, I had been careful not to kill any one, for fear I might be mistaken; but I was not doubtful now, for some of the prisoners had confessed the crime. There were seventeen men left on board the ship for me to capture, and we captured them without losing one of our own men, and only killing four of them. As soon as our prisoners were safe, I made my way to the cabin, and in one of the quarter galleries I found Capt. Bumstead.

In the hold of the Dorset we found fifteen

of the crew in irons. Bumstead explained to me, in a few words, what had happened.

Only five days before, the boatswain, who had shown much insubordination during the voyage, headed nineteen of the crew who had joined him, and, having set the convicts free, they fell upon the rest of the crew at night, and made an easy victory. The first and second mates they had killed, and the boatswain would have killed all hands, but the rest of the mutineers refused to have it done. So it had been arranged that the captain and his friends should be confined, and set on shore in the first out of the way island they could find.

It was soon arranged that Bumstead should proceed to Sidney, with his fifteen faithful men, feeling sure that the convicts could be so confined as to be safe. So I saw his prisoners faithfully ironed, and then took the mutineers on board my own ship, intending to carry them to Calcutta. They were fifteen in number, four only having been killed in the conflict.

That night the Dorset tacked and stood away for Australia, while we kept on up the ocean. We arrived safely at Calcutta, and made my hopes increase. The last I could see she was steering southward.

As soon as it was dark I had the helm up, and ordered the ship to be worn around upon the other track, and as soon as this was done I set the course due south, and crowded on all sail. The officers and men gathered round me, and wished to know what all this meant.

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HORTICULTURAL.

THE KENTUCKY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the executive committee, the following programme was chosen for the annual meeting to be held in Shelbyville, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, January 13, 14, and 15, 1880:

President's Address—Thos. S. Kennedy, Fair Grounds, Ky.

Horticulture—Prof. H. B. Todd, Emi-

nence, Ky.

Varieties of Grapes—Col. Bennett H. Young, Louisville, Ky.

Horticultural and Tree Frauds: The Importance of Buying of Responsible Parties—J. S. Beatty, Simpsonville, Ky.

Importance of a Better Knowledge of Varieties—H. F. Hillenmeyer, Lexington, Ky.

Peaches: Varieties and Culture—W. J. Lee, Pitts Point, Ky.

Apples: Varieties and Culture—M. S. Coombs, Shepherdsville, Ky.

Strawberries: Varieties and Culture—J. Decker, Fern Creek, Ky.

Pears: Varieties and Culture—S. L. Gaar, Anchorage, Ky.

Raspberries and Blackberries: Varieties and Culture—J. Fawcett, Ed-wardsville, Ind.

Diseases of Pear Trees—Dr. H. Chenoweth, St. Matthew's, Ky.

Necessity of Competent Judges at Fairs—T. J. Key, Louisville, Ky.

Training and Culture of Vineyards—J. S. Younglove, Bowling Green, Ky.

Causes of Failure in Orchards—Hon. Z. F. Smith, Eminence, Ky.

Birds of Kentucky: Friendly and Unfriendly—W. A. Richardson, Louis-

ville.

Wine Making—C. S. Jackson, Dan-

ville.

What Improvement can be Made in Growing Vegetables for Market—C. S. Sneed, Louisville.

Best Vegetables for the Family, and Their Culture—Dr. S. S. Craik, Louis-

ville, Ky.

Floriculture—Mrs. W. A. Richard-

son, Louisville, Ky.

Best Bedding Plants—Chas. Neuner,

Louisville, Ky.

A committee from each county in the State was appointed to report on the fruit crop of 1879, and their best vari-

eties, and to organize local societies.

The following committee was appoint-

ed to secure aid from the Legislature for the society: Hon. Z. F. Smith, Eminent; S. L. Gaar, Anchorage; Hon. C. E. Bowman, Frankfort; Dr. R. J. Spurr, Lexington.

J. S. Beatty and W. Shelby Wilson were appointed a committee of arrange-

ments, with power to add as many others as necessary.

The following list of apples, formerly recommended by the society, was or-

dered to be revised:

American Summer Pearmain, Autumn Bough, Ben Davis, Benoni, Carolina Red June, Chenango Strawberry, Early Harvest, Early Joe, Fall Pippin, Fall Queen, Small Romanite, Golden Sweet, Gravenstein, Hewes' Virginia Crab, Jonathan, Lansingburg, Late Strawberry, Limber Twig, Maiden Blush, Milam, Mary Womac, Moore's Sweet, Porter, Rambo, Rawles' Genet, Red Astrachan, Rome Beauty, Roxbury Russet, Smith's Cider, Summer King, White Juneating, Lady Finger, Pennsylvania Red Streak, Wine Sap.

For Southern Kentucky—Green Cheese, Hall, Holly, Mangum, Maxey, Munson's Sweet, Porter, Red Crab, Shockley.

For Special Localities—Newtown Pippin, Nickajack, Pryor's Red.

DWARF PEARS.

Once on a time there was a craze on dwarf pears. Millions were raised, and all were sold. Now when a person has anything to sell it is simply natural that he should see all the good points in the article he has to sell, and that he should feel he has to sell just exactly what every one wants to buy. There are many who want to make money out of fruit culture, as well as many who simply want to enjoy a fruit garden and eat of the fruits thereof; and so it was only to be expected that when a seller had a pear tree that would bear in a few years from planting, would admit of 400 trees to the acre, and bear "so many bushels to a tree, so many trees to the acre, so many dollars for a bushel, such immense profits from so many bushels," so many should rush to their culture.

Then again it was natural that those who read and believed in all this, and planted accordingly, should pronounce dwarf pears a humbug, when they found so little for their pains. But, after all, the failure is not so much because the pear is dwarf, but because the proper knowledge was wanting wherewith to treat them. We know of many cases where dwarf pear culture is a great success, but it is usual in these cases to hear the remark that

they are new standards; that the pear has thrown out its own roots, and outgrown those of the quince. But this is no real objection. They never grow as large as an original standard would do, and they have given the owners all the advantages of dwarfs while they remain in that condition.

There are some who can make the dwarf pears profitable even as a fruit crop, but few will be able to do this who are not well skilled in practical details. For these, dwarf pears will be still attractive. As to what constitutes skill in dwarf pear culture, it is needless to state here. The readers of the *Gardener's Monthly* know that an immense amount of failure has come from defective teaching.

Fruit culture is not the complicated and costly study some would make it. It takes knowledge and skill to find out how simple and easy a thing fruit culture is. In the pear especially is this true. It is on the whole one of the most satisfactory of fruits to handle in the American climate, not equal to the apple or grape as a commercial venture perhaps, but as an adjunct to the amateur's garden. Much injury has been done to fruit culture by the expressed dread some cultivators have of a "too rank growth," and a consequent advice not to manure.

A fruit tree never suffers from too much manure, if the roots are healthy. If a tree seems to suffer after a heavy manuring, it is only that it was in a bad way before this. Of course, if one were to employ a cesspool, a cart load of fresh lime, or some other inordinate mass of food under a tree, it would suffer; but our meaning is that no amount of manure that would be found of benefit to any regular garden will be otherwise than beneficial to a fruit tree, if the roots be healthy. —*Gardener's Monthly*.

WHITE WASHING TREES.

F. B., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I see you recommend white-washing the stems of fruit trees. I was about to order mine done so, when I happened to read in a standard work on horticulture that it would kill the trees, and there was a long article to show that the trees so treated must of a certainty die, because the white-wash stopped up the pores of the bark through which the trees breathed. I have sufficient confidence in the teachings of the *Gardener's Monthly* to have my trees washed this winter, but I can not help calling your attention to the different teachings of science and practice."

There is no difference between science and practice, but the teacher of science referred to did not happen to know exactly what he was writing about, and this is a very common misfortune. Trees do "breathe," if absorbing the gases of the atmosphere through their dermal tissue can be called "breathing," but this is only when such tissue is young. If we were to cover leaves and the young branches with whitewash, it is likely the trees would suffer.

But old branches make a different condition. The tree itself throws off bark as soon as it can. There is no "breathing" through this old bark, and you may safely help the tree to get rid of it. The work you refer to must be very old. Such statements were frequently met with before the *Gardener's Monthly* came into existence, and amongst the first sneers at our magazine came some because we showed that the old "Dutch" practice of white-washing trees was not to be classed with planting under the "signs" of the moon. No good cultivator objects to white-washing the trunks and main branches of trees in these days.—*Gardener's Monthly*.

MIGRATORY APIARY.

Mr. C. O. Perrine, the beekeeper who tried and failed with the floating apairy on the Mississippi river, thinks his failure due to the water, having lost his bees from cold winds coming up while they were across the river in their endeavor to get home. He still holds to the idea of a migratory apairy, and believes that by following the flowering season, from the South to the North in spring, and *vice versa* in the fall, with a large number of colonies, he will make it successful. He proposes to move them on the cars now to avoid contiguity with the river or other large body of water.

THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC.—Track-laying has been resumed on the Southern Pacific eastward from Casa Grande, Arizona, the present terminus. It is intended to reach Shakespeare, New Mexico, by March 1, 1880, and Mesilla, on the Rio Grande, 346 miles east of the present terminus, by the end of 1880. Mesilla is about forty miles north of El Paso.

A KENTUCKY paper claims that a woman in Graves county, of that State, has given birth to five children in thirteen months. The husband is "as well as could be expected."

STATE GRANGE—OFFICIAL DEPARTMENT.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, KY. STATE GRANGE, BRODHEAD, KY., Nov. 7, 1879.

Receipts and disbursements of the secretary's office for week ending Nov. 7, 1879:

RECEIPTS.	
Grange 346, September quarter, 1879.....	\$0 94
Grange 1,387, September quarter, 1879.....	55
Grange 22, March, June and Sept. 1879.....	5 88
Grange 694, June and September quarters, 1879.....	1 85
Grange 443, September quarter, 1879.....	1 89
Grange 262, Sept. and Dec. quarters, 1879.....	6 01

Total receipts..... \$17 08

DISBURSEMENTS.	
Grange 22, paid delegate.....	58 88
Grange 346, paid stamps.....	94
Paid for stamps.....	1 50
Paid dues N. G., June quarter.....	34 90
Overpaid by Secretary.....	43 22

\$26 19

I would state, for the benefit of those making inquiries, that the State Grange is square upon the books of the National Grange, and we are entitled to representation therein, at its thirteenth annual session, to be held at Canandaigua, N. Y., commencing on the third Wednesday of this month (November 19); and the State Grange of Kentucky will be represented by our Worthy Master W. G. Stone. JAMES G. CARTER, Secretary Kentucky State Grange.

THE GROWTH OF MUSHROOMS.

Mr. J. A. Palmer, Jr., in a communication to the *Transcript*, Boston, has this to say about mushrooms:

A few years ago the banks of the lot opposite the Brunswick Hotel, in this city, were sodded and the land leveled to its present grade. As the pick of the workmen broke up the soil, a white substance ran through every piece. Starting with large branches, it divided and subdivided, like the veins on the back of the hand. The smell was very strong, quickly noticed on the opposite side of the way.

This subterranean white vein—for it had that appearance—was nothing but the hidden part of the *Corprinus camatus*, a mushroom freely eaten now, although twenty years ago thought to be poisonous. The common name of this substance is "spawn." Just as a cutting of the grapevine placed in conditions favorable to growth will shoot up, put forth branches, and bear fruit, so a part of this *corprinus* vine transplanted will continue to ramify and in time show the result in the form of mushrooms.

The whole earth beneath your feet, on a country walk, is alive with vegetation to a great depth. This vegetation is just as real, and the various vines—or, in other words, the thousand varieties of mushroom spawn—are just as distinct as the hop vine or the woodbine, the ivy and the virgin's bower that twine their tendrils above your head. Just where grew this year a peculiar kind of toadstool, there, next year, and so on for successive harvests, will you find the same plant. There is no more mystery about its appearance than in the growth of the chestnut on the tree that shades it.

Rapidity of growth is not near as general as it is thought to be. The common mushrooms and many others form for days just below the soil. A heavy dew or evening shower straightens the stem of the fungus and expands its top. It breaks the earth in the night, and the gatherer is able to find in the morning, the white buttons where he could see nothing the day before. So popular error has made mushroom growth proverbial for a superficiality which, by the fungi at least, is undeserved.

Further, the various varieties of toadstools succeed each other in rotation, just as the bloodroot and anemones of spring are followed by the roses of summer and the cardinal or gentian of fall. These are not theories that are here advanced; they are the results of several years' careful watching of the growth of this order of plants.

On the very spots where, in 1874, I gathered mushrooms, there, in 1879, I find the identical variety, so that the lover of fungus may have his regular harvest with all the certainty of the farmer who looks for the return of his wheat crop, or the results of his cranberry culture.

With just that degree of certainty, no more and no less; for, as certain years are favorable to the production of certain fruits, as the potato crop sometimes fails and the apple orchard is barren, so the mushroom spawn, usually producing abundantly its expected variety, may pass a year, or even, under difficulties, become extinct. The blight which may visit all life, animal or vegetable, does not fail to fall at times upon your humble friends.

THE Hessian fly is reported to be swarming in Central Michigan. About Homer, Ill., chinch bugs have appeared in myriads. There are grave fears respecting the wheat crop, as to next year's grain, if the winter should be favorable to insect life.

Avoid using those remedies containing opium, morphia, etc.; but when the baby is sick use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup—perfectly safe and always reliable. Price only twenty-five cents a bottle.

OAK HALL IS NOW FULLY ONE-PRICE SUPPLIED WITH THE LARGEST STOCK OF WINTER CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS.

We are pleased to announce to our friends that the great success of our

ONE-PRICE-MONEY-RETURNED-PLAN

Enables us, because of the largely increased volume of business, to fix for the Fall and Winter Seasons prices lower than heretofore attained. "The larger the sales, the lower the prices." We call particular attention to our large variety of

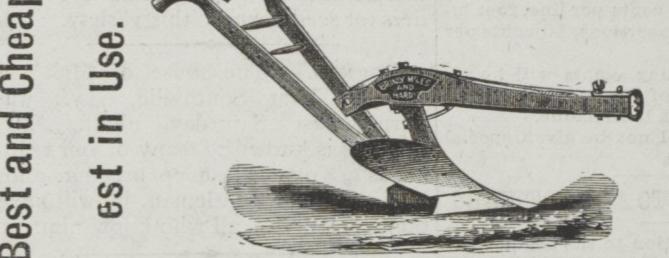
OVERCOATS AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

SPECIAL REDUCTION OF TEN PER CENT. TO MINISTERS ONLY.

SUITS TO ORDER. Samples sent on application.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
OAK HALL, Cor. Fourth and Jefferson Streets, LOUISVILLE, KY.

H. A. WITHERSPOON, Resident Manager.

BRINLY PLOWS

Suited to Every
Kind of Soil
and Work.

One of the Most Popular is Shown Above.

Send for Full Illustrated Price List.

BRINLY, MILES & HARDY,

SOLE MANUFACTURERS. Main and Preston Sts., LOUISVILLE, KY.

**STRAWBERRIES AND RASPBERRIES.**

All the New, Largest, Best and Most Productive Kinds.

Warren and Longfellow, \$1 per 12; \$2 for

12 of each; \$7 per 100.

Sharpless, 75¢ per 12; \$3 per 100.

Boyd, Black Defiance, Chas. Downing,

Cumberland Triumph, Crescent, Capt. Jack,

Cinderella, Continental, Duchesse, Great

American, Kentucky, Monarch, Miners' Great

Prolific, 50¢ per 12; \$1 per 100.

Turner and Bristol Red Raspberries, 75¢

per 12; \$1.50 per 100.

Doolittle and Kentucky Black Raspberries,

50¢ per 12; \$1.50 per 100.

Good plants and safe arrival guaranteed.

Send for circulars.

J. DECKER,

Fern Creek, Jefferson Co., KY.

WILL locate lands in best of the frontier counties,

and make investments in Texas lands for non-

residents.

FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL

Established 1855—Reorganized May 12, 1879.

Thos. S. Kennedy, Pres't. Ion B. Nall, Sec'y.
NEW FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL CO.
PUBLISHERS.

Office No. 25 Courier-Journal Building, Corner
Fourth and Green Streets,
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

ION B. NALL, Editor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy one year.....\$ 1 50
Where currency is not at hand, persons in remitting can send postage stamps in small amounts.

We prepay postage on all papers sent to subscribers.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted in the regular advertising columns of the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL at the following rates:

One inch, one time.....\$ 1 50
One inch, four times.....5 00
One inch, three months.....10 00
One inch, six months.....18 00
One inch, twelve months.....25 00

Reading notices 20 cents per line, first insertion; subsequent insertions, 10 cents per line.

Authorized advertising agents will be allowed a commission of 25 per cent. on all orders coming through their hands.

Advertisements will not be given special position in this paper.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

A recent large addition to the regular list of Subscribers to the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL, should recommend it to ALL BUSINESS MEN who have any thing for sale to the country trade.

The paper circulates among thousands of Farmers and Dealers, who ship their live stock, tobacco and other farm products to Louisville for sale, and who invest the proceeds in supplies of all kinds for farm and family use, and who, too, are buyers of fine stock for breeding purposes.

An advertisement in these columns will also be read every week by CASH BUYERS of fine stock, farm implements, and family supplies, not only in Kentucky, but throughout the whole of the SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST, where the Farmers' Home Journal largely circulates.

THURSDAY, NOV. 13, 1879.

THE YEAR 1880.

We have aimed to make the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL a reliable agricultural and horticultural paper, with such interesting reading matter as will make it welcomed in every family circle. Its live stock articles and breeders' advertisements render it a valuable reference in all the Southern States, the "Far West," and even in our own State, as we have the testimony of advertisers to that effect, voluntarily sent to us over and over again.

The improvements in the general make-up of the paper that we have accomplished during the year past are appreciated by many of our readers, and we now thank them for their many expressions of good will and their kind wishes for our continued success.

We hope to do still better, and promise them that they will find that the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL will continue to improve and be in every respect worthy of their patronage and good will.

Notwithstanding the large increase of our subscription lists, we wish to push on for still further additions thereto, and with that view we have offered very tempting inducements in our premium club lists for our friends to make extra exertions to obtain new subscribers for us.

There are, however, a very great many of our old subscribers who can use their influence in our behalf, by suggesting to their neighbors the advantages to be gained by a regular reading of the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL; and while they may not be willing to take the trouble of getting up a club, they will find it an easy matter to get for us one, two or three subscribers, merely for the asking. If they appreciate our efforts to make an interesting paper for them, we hope they will encourage us by sending in many new subscribers, and by thus extending the wide circle of our readers, advance the cause of agricultural literature.

A STRIKE among the hands at the Chicago slaughter pens, last week, had a depressing effect on the price of fat hogs. The prices went from \$4 to \$3.60 per cwt.

CLOVER HULLER BURNED.—On last Saturday Mr. Tom Jesse's clover huller took fire, while threshing a crop of seed in Shelby county, and was consumed, together with the crop of seed.

SHELBY COURT DAY.—Court day, last Monday, brought about 200 cattle to the square, half of which were sold. Best feeders, weighing 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., brought 3c to 3½c. Common stock sold at 2c to 2½c. The demand was not good, and the prices realized are considered lower than prevailed a month ago. Mules sold at \$67 to \$90;

not much demand for them. No demand for plug horses, and good work stock sold at rather low prices. The crowd in town was large, but not a great deal of business was done. No sales of hogs were reported; the best offer being \$3.40.

COL. BOWMAN, Kentucky's commissioner of agriculture, met with a painful accident a few days ago, in getting from a railway train at night. He fell down an embankment and severely sprained an ankle.

DISPATCHES announce the sudden death of Dr. W. A. Willson, an old citizen and farmer of Shelby county. He started home Monday evening, and when found was near his home and dead. It is supposed his horse became frightened and threw him off.

SEED CORN.—We saw some seed corn in Shelbyville, Monday, that was raised by Mr. J. B. Sledd, one of our subscribers at Clay Village. It was large, very firm, and well matured. Mr. Sledd has already had large orders for seed corn of this variety.

BURNED.—The house of Mr. Asa Coombs, near Southville, Ky., was burned last Saturday night. Mr. Coombs is known to many of our readers as a Cotswold sheep breeder, and, being a clever gentleman, he will have the sympathy of all who know him.

UNSEASONABLE.—A Trigg county subscriber writes to us, November 2: "For the benefit of your many readers, I have seen, once in seventy-four years, one sweet potato bloom, and, on the 28th of October, a fine bunch of Catawba grapes, not quite ripe, but in the red state."

A FINE FLOURING MILL.—The People's mill, at the depot in Shelbyville, Ky., is a very complete one. The building was first erected for an elevator, and was very strongly built. The bins hold 16,000 bushels of wheat, and are so made that grain from them can be run directly into the cars. Mr. J. W. Zaring built the elevator, and afterward admitted Mr. J. D. Guthrie to a limited partnership, when the milling machinery was added. Everything seems to be of the most improved kind, from the engine to the bolting departments. The mill is provided with the Smith middlings purifier, which insures the greatest profits. The capacity is sixty barrels of flour per day.

USING BLUESTONE ON WHEAT.—In conversation with a farmer who lives near Simpsonville, Ky., a few days ago, some ideas about the use of bluestone for smut in wheat were advanced by him, which are worthy of attention.

His plan is to dissolve 1 lb. of bluestone in exactly five gallons of water; then he measures five bushels of seed wheat,

which is spread on a floor, when the solution is sprinkled over the grain as it is turned about with a grain shovel.

The wheat is then bulked, and by the next day it has absorbed the solution,

but does not appear to be damp. It will remain, he says, in this condition

for months without heating. In a day or two the smut spores will be destroyed, and the wheat ready to sow at any time thereafter. Our informant says he always treats his seed in this way, and has never had smut.

ANOTHER CLUB.

Mr. J. M. Copeland, of Adairsville, Ky., sends another premium club, and chooses from our list a Berkshire pig from the famous herd of W. Shelby Wilson, Esq. His premium last winter for a club was a pig from Mr. Wilson, and of course this indicates that he was pleased.

Our stock and poultry premiums are aiding us greatly, and we feel that we are doing a service to the subscribers by distributing among them improved stock.

PROFITABLE ADVERTISEMENT.

On the 2d of October last there appeared in the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL a handsome cut of the imported Holstein cow, "Porcelientje," accompanied with the advertisement of Smiths & Powell, Syracuse, N. Y.; and on the 30th of October—just four weeks afterward—Messrs. Smiths & Powell published a letter in the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL, stating that they had sold and shipped to Kentucky fifteen head of their Holstein cattle.

Thus they found a purchaser for about

\$3,000 worth of their cattle from this single advertisement. J. D. Guthrie, Esq., of Shelby county, Ky., was the purchaser, and he says he was induced to make the purchase by the advertisement in the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL.

THE barley crop of Minnesota is reported the heaviest ever produced in the State.

THINGS ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM.

Pity poor Colonel Waring! After we had all "forgiven and forgotten" his great *fauve pas* in trying to write down a rival in business in the official Bulletin of the Jersey Cattle Club, he digs it up and "explains." He finds him self "just now under the necessity of making a personal explanation." Why? The matter had gone by the board. Col. Waring had his "say," the Western papers had their "say," and nothing more can come of it. Why open it up again? The only new thing we get from the colonel's letter in the *National Live Stock Journal* is his admission that he expected the publication would place him in a position where he would be open to suspicion, and that the propriety of having the article withdrawn, after having written it, was seriously considered. Col. Waring says the view taken by the Western papers was not an unnatural one, but one which is not just to him. He makes out a strong case for our side of the question, by admitting that appearances were against him, and, as we take it, begs forgiveness. Well, your prayer shall not be in vain. Go! and sin no more.

FRAUDS IN BUTTER AND CHEESE.

The following is the full text of a bill introduced in the Legislature of Illinois for the prevention of frauds in the manufacture and sale of butter and cheese:

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the people of the State of Illinois, represented in the General Assembly, That whoever manufactures, sells or offers for sale, or causes the same to be done, any substance purporting to be butter or cheese, or having the semblance of butter or cheese, which substance is not made wholly from pure cream or pure milk, unless the same be manufactured under its true and appropriate name, and unless each package, roll or parcel of such substance, and each vessel containing one or more packages of such substance, have distinctly and durably painted, stamped or worked thereon, the true and appropriate name of such substance, in ordinary bold faced capital letters, not less than five lines pica, shall be punished as provided in section three of this act.

SEC. 2. Whoever shall sell any such substance as is mentioned in section one of this act, to consumers, or cause the same to be done, without delivering with each package, roll or parcel so sold, a label on which is plainly and legibly printed, in Roman letters, the true and appropriate name of such substance, shall be punished as is provided in section three.

SEC. 3. Whoever knowingly violates section one or section two of this act shall be fined in any sum not less than ten nor more than three hundred dollars, or imprisoned in the county jail not less than ten nor more than ninety days, or both, in the discretion of the court—provided that nothing contained in this act shall be construed to prevent the use of skinned milk, salt rennet, or harmless coloring matter, in the manufacture of butter and cheese.

Laws similar to the above are in force in several Northern States, and a movement is on foot to have some law of the kind passed by the next Legislature for Kentucky.

AMERICAN SHORTHORN CONVENTION.

This association held an annual meeting in Chicago on the 29th of October. From the *Prairie Farmer* we learn that among the prominent gentlemen in attendance were:

Hon. David Christie, speaker of the Canadian senate and president of the association; Prof. McAecharan, veterinary adviser; Hons. M. E. Cochrane and L. E. Shipley, members of the Canadian board of agriculture; Judge T. C. Jones, Delaware, O.; S. F. Lockridge, secretary of the association; Hon. T. C. Megibben, Cynthiana, Ky.; Hon. L. F. Allen, Buffalo, editor American Short Horn Herd Book; Hon. Scribner Scott, Nevada, Iowa; Leslie Combs, Lexington, Ky.; William Law, Bowling Green, Ky.; Charles Parsons, Jr., Conway, Mass.; S. Hayward, Cummington, Mass.; L. S. Coffin, Fort Dodge, Iowa; Dr. George Sprague, Des Moines, Iowa; Claude Matthews, Clinton, Iowa; H. Winslow and P. Winslow, Kankakee, A. B. Hostetter, Mount Carroll, and T. H. Crandall, Bethany, Ill.

The president delivered an interesting address, reviewing the growth and progress made in the cattle trade, and the large increase in the export business; also the efforts made to prevent the spread of contagious diseases.

Quite an earnest discussion took place in regard to pleuro-pneumonia, and a committee was appointed to memorialize Congress to legislate for the suppression of the scourge in this country.

The election of officers for the ensuing year was as follows: President, T. J. Megibben, of Kentucky; vice presidents, John Scott, of Iowa, and M. H. Cochrane, of Canada; secretary, S. F. Lockridge, of Greencastle, Indiana; treasurer, Claude Matthews.

The national board of directors appointed are: New York, J. R. Page; Kentucky, Leslie Combs; Ohio, T. C. Jones; Ontario, David Christie; Quebec, J. M. Browning; Wisconsin, Clin-

ton Babbitt; Illinois, Henry Winslow; Iowa, Pliny Nichols; Missouri, S. C. Duncan; Indiana, T. C. Hammond; California, C. Webb Howell; Kansas, D. W. Crane; Tennessee, M. S. Cockrell; Pennsylvania, Thomas L. McKeen Connecticut, Nehemiah Gates; Texas, A. W. Moore; Massachusetts, Charles Parsons, Jr.; Rhode Island, F. W. Russell; Vermont, L. G. Connor; New Hampshire, John B. Dodge; Virginia, J. G. Cowen; Minnesota, C. A. D. Graff; Maine, Charles Shaw; North Carolina, John Wesafeldt; Colorado, I. C. Trimble; Nebraska, J. C. McBride; Washington Territory, W. C. Blinn; Oregon, S. G. Reid; Dakota, H. J. Thorntedt; South Carolina, S. W. Brewer; Mississippi, M. B. Hilliard; Montana, W. D. Wing.

The new officers will assume their duties in April next, and the president was authorized to fill the committees on resolutions and fairs.

THE HORSE "DONALD DINNIE."

LAKESIDE STOCK FARM, SYRACUSE, N. Y. November 8, 1879.
Editor Farmers' Home Journal:

We have just concluded a sale to Charles Miller, Esq., of Tonica, La Salle county, Ill., of our lately imported Clydesdale stallion, Donald Dinnie, a marvel of strength and beauty, and a horse of exceeding high and pure breeding; also the three year old dark bay Hambletonian stallion, Enterprise, sired by Reveler by Satellite, by Robert Bonner by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; Reveler's dam Lizzie, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; Enterprise's dam by Powers' Hambletonian, by Robert Bonner by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. This gives him three crosses of Hambletonian, and, in extended pedigree, over twenty crosses of Messenger blood. He is an elegant horse, of wonderful action and power, and as handsome as a horse can be. Considering all points, he has but few equals.

These horses, added to the large number of horses now owned by Mr. Miller, including the horse that took first premium as three year old at the Centennial ("Never Mind Him"), gives him as fine a start in the stock business as any one in the West. Donald Dinnie is destined to a great future as a foal getter and prize winner.

SMITHS & POWELL.

"DARN THE TREE PEDDLER!"—Such was the frequent remark of various gentlemen in Shelbyville last Monday, when they found they had been victimized to the tune of \$4 each. If the aforesaid gentlemen had not been "of the strictest sect," the expressions might have been stronger. Howbeit, Messrs. J. D. Guthrie, John A. Middleton, John T. Middleton, and some other gentlemen, hearing that the Crescent seedling strawberry was essentially the "lazy man's berry"—that is, would grow without work, concluded to try them.

One of those traveling agents was at hand—they are always about. He represented "the only nursery that had the Crescent for sale," "had control of the sale of it," etc.; price only five dollars per hundred; and so received the orders at that rate, and of course the money.

All went well until the victimized discovered that no respectable nurseryman ever thought of asking over one dollar per hundred for the plants of this variety. Mr. Decker and others advised it at that price.

When will farmers learn to give the cold shoulder to their greatest annoyance, the tree peddler?

A GOOD GARDENER.

Two weeks ago an advertisement appeared in the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL, stating that a good gardener wanted a situation. Since then we have received more than a dozen applications for just such a workman. Of course the gardener secured a place at once, and there are still openings for a dozen more good men. It will afford us pleasure to point out these places to any good gardeners who may apply to us and bring satisfactory written testimonials that they are

Honest;
Sober;
Industrious;
Competent;
Experienced;
And trustworthy.

H. L. MARTIN had an order from a gentleman in New Orleans for a car load of graded heifers and graded ewes, which he purchased and shipped last Saturday.—*Midway Clipper*.

WE have a supply of Kendall's Treatise on the Horse, and will mail a copy free to each subscriber renewing before the first of December next. We will also mail one to each new subscriber to this paper.

CLUB PAPERS AT NET PRICES.

In remitting subscriptions for the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL, you can obtain either of the following papers by sending, for the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL and the

Weekly Courier-Journal.....\$2 75
American Wine and Grape Grower.....2 25
Gardener's Monthly Magazine.....3 00
Godey's Lady Book.....3 00
Purdy's Fruit Recorder.....2 00
Louisville Weekly Commercial.....2 50
Louisville Medical News. A weekly journal of medicine and surgery, edited by Richard O. Cowling, M. D., and Lunsford P. Yandal, M. D.....4 00

The price includes the paper named, and the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL, both together for the one price. We can obtain any other paper or magazine at a club rate, that may be desired. Address FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL, Louisville, Ky.

SHIPPERS AND DROVERS.

The following says the Courier-Journal, is a partial list of the regular shippers and drovers to this market:

G. W. Reed, V. M. Laswell, Glasgow, Ky.; J. T. McElwain, Rich Pond, Ky.; J. R. Carden, Harry Crutcher, Col. J. L. Mansfield, Rowlett's Station, Ky.; C. C. Cockrell, J. B. Lemmons, Taylorsville, Ky.; J. G. Hughes, Cincinnati, O.; A. L. Blain, Caseville, Ky.; J. G. McElwain, Franklin, Ky.; Col. J. B. Malone, Gallatin, Tenn.; W. H. Barr, Sonora, Ky.; J. D. Phillips, Bowling Green, Ky.; J. Harper, Bath county, Ky.; C. C. Brown, Thos. D. Graves, Bardstown, Ky.; D. M. Ashley, Glasgow, Ky.; Col. A. B. Smith, Jefferson county, Ky.; J. R. Adams, Oldham county, Ky.; J. B. Carr, Charlestown, Ind.; L. S. Wilhoit, D. F. Bottoff, Jefferson county, Ky.; C. R. Stull, Oldham county, Ky.; B. F. Trigg, Prospect, Ky.; W. G. Minor, Breckinridge county, Ky.; Col. Robert Hughes, Glasgow, Ky.; J. V. Spencer, Pine Grove, Ky.; J. H. Burr, Adairsville, Ky.; W. B. Pace, Marrow Bone, Ky.; B. F. Robinson, Lancaster, Ky.; Col. E. Best, Paint Lick, Ky.; Joseph Middleton, Lancaster, Ky.; James W. Williams,

LIVE STOCK.**A FINE COTSWOLD FOR SOME BODY.**

As an inducement to some one to get up a club of twenty subscribers to the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL, Messrs. J. R. Winlock & Bro., of Hiseville, Barren county, Ky., offer as a premium

A Fine Cotswold Ram Lamb,

the pick of their very fine flock of imported bred sheep. The lamb is one sired by 2d Duke of Berlin, he by imported Duke of Berlin, and guaranteed to weigh from 100 to 130 lbs at four months old.

WHEN the trotting horse Keene Jim was sold to Mr. Bonner, the price was not made known. We have been informed by the seller that it was \$2,900. The horse brought \$4,000 at Bonner's sale.

SHORTHORN CATTLE SALE.—Mr. J. M. Hackworth will sell at Shelbyville, Ky., Wednesday, December 3, twenty-five head of Shorthorn cattle and about twelve head of good grade steers; also a few Chester White hogs. The regular advertisement of the sale will appear next week, by which time also catalogues will be ready.

MR. GUTHRIE'S HOLSTEINS.

The introduction into this State of so important a herd of cattle as that announced in a late issue of this paper, by Mr. J. D. Guthrie, deserves mention at greater length than was contained in the letter of Messrs. Smiths & Powell. Then, too, there was no one more called upon to "write them up" than the representative of the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL, since Mr. Guthrie states that it was through means of the advertisement in this paper that the sale was made.

Arriving in Shelbyville last Friday, we proceeded to Mr. Guthrie's fine farm, which almost corners in the little city, and, after a sumptuous dinner, went to the fields to see the cattle. Not having before made a critical examination of a herd of Holsteins, we can not make a statement as to the merits of this herd as compared with others of the same class. We propose only to draw some conclusions from observations taken as to the usefulness of this breed, which to latter day Kentuckians at least, is something new. It may be well enough to correct some erroneous impressions as to these cattle as we go along. Some whom we have met ask, at the mention of this new breed, "Do you think they will run out the Jerseys?" "Will they supersede the Shorthorns?" etc.

The Holsteins have a particular mission, being called upon to supply milk, just as the Jersey is depended upon for butter, and the Shorthorn for beef. To supply large families with good milk, and dairy farmers with a breed of cows that can be depended upon, not only for good but reliable and lasting milking qualities, is the object of the Holstein breeders; then, when it is considered that they rate in size with, or close to the Shorthorn, their merits for beef stands prominent. If a bull calf of this breed fails to shape right, or if there is any reason to discard him as a breeder, he will make a steer that at three years of age will make a New York shipper—perhaps not so neat nor quite so heavy as a better class Shorthorn, but about equal to the common run of Kentucky shippers.

The Holsteins are deep milkers. They have been bred in Holland for years, perhaps centuries, with this object in view. It is claimed that the milking quality is as fixed and reliable with them, as the most prominent feature is with any other breed. They are in color black and white, and although the spots are so irregularly distributed, the dividing line is distinct. There are no white hairs in the black, and no black ones in the white. They are of uniform characteristics, and vary but little from a common type. They are not so evenly shaped as the Shorthorns, nor quite so neat about the head and neck, but they are by no means misshapen.

The milk record of the Holsteins, when reckoned in pounds stands as eminently at the head as that of the Jerseys does when reckoned by the cream test. They are essentially the dairy cow.

We will not undertake to mention Mr. Guthrie's cattle again individually. His fifteen head present a handsome appearance, and will be liked much better after awhile by some who may not now think they can ever be reconciled to them.

He has but one giving milk now, being the two year old heifer, Lucy Fisher. She is large and well shaped. With her first calf she has given thirteen pounds of milk per day. The shape of the udder is not exaggerated in cut-

we have lately given of some of these cows. This cow is a very promising one. Mr. Guthrie did not buy an aged bull, but chose rather the very fine calf Apollo, which, at five months old, will weigh close to 700 lbs, and measures six feet from top of head to root of tail. This calf is certainly large enough, and it is thought can be easily put to 2,500 lbs as a three year old. The yearlings and calves are all first rate specimens of the breed.

All the cattle bought by Mr. Guthrie are late importations from Holland, and selected from the best milking families by Messrs. Smiths & Powell, of Syracuse, N. Y. We should perhaps mention that the Holsteins are perfectly docile and easily handled.

We have now given some idea of what the Holsteins are. We also believe the present owner will take special care to fully test their merits as suited to this State.

JERSEY CATTLE—MR. S. M. NEEL'S HERD.

We call attention to the new card inserted in our Breeders' Directory, by Mr. S. M. Neel, Shelbyville, Ky., who has been raising and selling a few select Jerseys every year, for some years past. We take pleasure in commanding Mr. Neel to our readers, not only as a re intelligent breeders of Jerseys. He is well posted in the best butter families, and their pedigrees. We do not think he will make a mistake in breeding, and from an inspection of his herd we feel satisfied it has been selected with the greatest care.

In pedigree, escutcheon, color, and fancy points, his stock will compare favorably with any herd of like size, or with a like number selected from any herd in the United States.

Jersey breeders or fanciers will see by the following brief mention of some of Mr. Neel's cattle that we do not say what the record does not justify. What is to be admired especially in Mr. Neel's herd is the uniform velvety skin, marked escutcheons and orange color of ear and horn.

At the head of the herd stands Lord Harry (3,445), sixteen months old, bred by Major Campbell Brown, Spring Hill, Tenn.; sire, Top Sawyer (1,404); dam, Duchess of Bloomfield (3,053). Top Sawyer's sire was Marius (760); dam, imported Emblem (90). Marius is a son of Col. Hand's old Lady Mary, perhaps the most famous cow in America. Duchess of Bloomfield was a granddaughter of Mr. Bett's Europa (121), by Roxbury (247) cows.

Button 2d (3,165), sire Sam (402) by Comus (54), out of Button (953), now thirteen years old, has been a good and regular breeder, never having dropped a calf but was first class in every respect.

Lilly 7th (4,711), sire Patterson (11), dam Lilly (1), formerly owned by Captain Taylor, of Paris, Ky., in whose hands she became a noted cow, now seventeen years old and in calf.

Button 2d and Lilly 7th are both grand old cows, each having a butter record of 15 lbs per week.

Lake (7,816), a three year old calf of Lily 7th, sire Trocadero (1,422), dam Sally 7th (4,711); rich orange fawn in liable gentleman, but as one of the most color and perfect in every respect, and with a perfect Flanders escutcheon. Yielded with her second calf twelve pounds of butter per week.

Eva Neal No. 3 (6,348), sire Louisville (1,903), dam Eva Neal (4,472), a granddaughter of Mr. W. W. Masie's celebrated old Lucy Neal. A rich fawn, fine escutcheon, and persistent milker.

Garnett of Hidaway (6,747), two year old heifer, sire Louisville (1,903), dam Garnett of Staatsburg (3,647); light lemon fawn, golden skin, a persistent milker.

Maycage (7,169), a two year old heifer, bred by S. W. McKibben, Augusta, Ky., sire Tobey (1,645), dam Xantippe (1,760); a young cow of great promise.

Ocean Spray (7,852), sire Victor P. S. (148), J. N. B.; dam imported Beauty of Jersey (7,850). This heifer was dropped on shipboard. She is a model heifer in form and escutcheon; color, rich fawn.

Of the above, Lake, Eva Neal, Garnett of Hidaway, and Maycage, besides one younger stock, will be priced to solicitors.

MERCER COURT.—T. M. Cardwell, pioneer, reports the following sales

last Monday, county court day: one two year old mules, \$113.25; 1 pair one year old mules, \$180; 1 three year mare mule, \$75.25; 1 four year old mule, \$75; 1 twelve year old mare mule, \$146; one at \$36; 1 cow and calf, \$1 milch cow, \$38; 15 head yearlings, per head, \$15.11; 1 fat cow, \$100; 10 lot large feeders at \$3.40 per Kentucky Observer.

THE LAWNDALE BERKSHIRES.

It is always a pleasure for the agricultural editor to get out among his patrons in the country, and the reason we are so long a stranger to Cheapside, to Versailles, to the fine stock farms of Mercer, and the very many fine farms of Kentucky, where there are so great attractions, is that the duties here at home are so confining. Shelby county being so close at hand enables us to go there, when a longer distance from the office would be out of the question.

It is always a pleasure to visit Lawndale, the home of that enterprising Berkshire breeder, W. Shelby Wilson. If there were not a Berkshire within a thousand miles, the cordial reception and royal welcome extended by Mr. Wilson and his agreeable wife, would always entitle both to a kindly remembrance to the close of the longest period allotted to man on earth. But Mr. Wilson is no more to be praised for his kindness to visitors, than to the way in which he strives to please each and every one who may purchase his stock.

Our visit to Lawndale was to see the Berkshires, and particularly some accessions to the herd made since last April. It may not be out of place to again allude to the excellent care Mr. Wilson takes of his stock. Every animal is in the very best condition, and they are never neglected. This is of prime importance, as every purchaser must admit, as it protects him from paying for what he does not get.

No more need be said, and we shall at some length copy from the catalogue some of the more important names of Berkshires now being bred and used. First comes the boar,

SAMBO XVII.

This hog was bred by T. S. Cooper, of Pennsylvania, and brought to Kentucky last August. His sire is Smithereen; dam Sallie VI (Lady Liverpool) by Heber boar; second dam sister to Sallie IV, by Dewe boar; third dam Sallie III, by second Duke of Gloucester; fourth dam Sallie II, by King Toombs boar; and fifth dam Sallie I, by first Duke of Gloucester. His present owner bought him from Mr. J. M. McCann, of West Virginia, who only consented to part with him, when he removed from the East. Mr. McCann's description of Sambo is: "Magnificent specimen of his race; remarkably short in legs, long in body, back straight as a line and very broad; tail set high up; hams perfect; as a show pig he has never been beaten." We close with this quotation from Mr. W.'s catalogue:

It is useless for me to give here a history of his illustrious ancestors. Smithereen and Lady Liverpool are as well and widely known as any hogs living or dead. No sow has ever attained such reputation in the show ring and breeding pens; and Mr. Cooper, of Pennsylvania, and Humphrey, of England, believe Smithereen to be the best sire living.

Next on the catalogue, but perhaps not second in value, comes

ELMHURST PRINCE (2,367).

He was bred by Mr. Craig, of Canada, and is known to most of our readers from the frequent mention in these columns of his winnings at our fairs. He got first prize at the Illinois State fair in 1877; second at St. Louis same year; first at the leading Kentucky fairs in 1878. He was not shown West.

Prince is a fine sire, and will be kept at the head of the herd, and for this reason we add his pedigree as a guide to breeders: Sire Royal Gloster (753); dam Princess IX (1,721), by Sambo II; 2d dam Princess VII, by King Hog; 3d dam Princess V, 4th dam Princess IV, 5th dam Princess III, 6th dam Princess II, 7th dam Princess I.

LORD ROGERS (2,365)

is still to be found at Lawndale, but as the two first mentioned boars will be used, he will be priced at a bargain. He is beyond question a fine boar, and would do honor in any Berkshire herd.

He is a great show animal, and has taken a long list of prizes. In 1877 he captured first at Eminence, Shelbyville, Lawrenceburg and Frankfort; also sweepstakes where offered at same fairs. This year he was awarded first prize at Kentucky State fair at Louisville.

Of course in the herd will always be found some younger boars suitable for shipment, which we can not stop to describe now.

Among the sows will be found

SALLIE HOOD VI (4,560). bred by Norton, of Pennsylvania; got by Robt. Hood (801); dam Sallie X (924), by Othello; 2d dam Sallie VI (L. L.), by Heber boar; 3d dam Sallie (sister to Sallie IV), by Dewe boar; 4th dam Sallie III, by Duke of Gloucester II; 5th dam Sallie II, by King Toombs boar; 6th dam Sallie I, by Duke of Gloucester. The catalogue says:

Sallie Hood VI is certainly one of the very best bred sows living; and her top crosses can

not be beaten, being made with Othello and Robt. Hood. She is a very large sow, fine

in ham and broad on back with good length, a fine depth of body and short dish face. She has five pigs by Robt. Hood, that stamps her as a No. 1 breeder.

SALLIE HOOD III.

is bred like the above, and is thought

by some to be superior; but in this we

do not agree, although she is a first

class animal in every respect.

SALLIE MCCANN,

farrowed October 16, 1878; bred by J. M. McCann, of Bridgeport, W. Va.; sire Sambo XVIII; dam Sallie Evergreen II, by Othello's Sambo; 2d dam Sallie E., by Plymouth; 3d dam Othello's Sallie, by Othello; 4th dam Sallie VII (B. R.), by Old Boar (Othello); 5th dam Sallie VI (L. L.), by Heber boar; 6th dam Sallie, sister to Sallie IV, by Dewe boar; 7th dam Sallie III, by Duke of Gloucester II.

Sallie E. was a prize winner at the Centennial. Sambo XVII, her sire, won first prize at West Virginia State fair in 1878, and also sweepstakes for best boar any age or breed, at the same fair. Individually, this is a fine young sow, and very much prized by her owner. Next comes

DUCHESS OF LAWNDALE,

farrowed June 20, 1878; bred by W. Shelby Wilson; got by Satellite; dam Duchess of Liverpool I (5,144), by Bismarck II; 2d dam Duchess of Liverpool, by Lord Liverpool; 3d dam Royal Duchess, by Othello; 4th dam Sallie by Dewe boar; and so on to Sallie I. This pig has taken every prize she has been shown for at the Kentucky fairs, and is justly considered extra. She now has nine fine pigs. We now come to

CLEOPATRA'S DUCHESS (204 B. R.),

bred by Capt. Arthur Stewart, England; imported at a cost of \$400 by T. S. Cooper. Got by Robt. Hood; dam Sniper V., by Blacksmith; 2d dam Sniper IV., by Samson; 3d dam Sniper III., by Tim Whiffler; 4th dam Sniper II; 5th dam Sniper I; 6th dam Aunt Sally.

Mr. Norton says of Cleopatra Duchess: "She won first prize at Gloucestershire Agricultural Society show; at Cirencester, England, in 1875, and also numerous other prizes. She is the best Sniper sow living, and she breeds fine pigs."

Mr. Wilson says: "I am happy to say that I now own this illustrious sow, and can assure my friends and patrons that she is all Mr. Norton claims for her. I will engage a few pigs of her next litter. She now has six pigs by her side." Cleopatra is a royal looking old sow, and shows her splendid breeding.

The next selection from the catalogue is

BLACK ROSE (1,854 B. R.),

bred by Mr. H. Humphrey, England; imported by T. S. Cooper, May 25, 1876; farrowed October 21, 1875. Cost to import, \$500. Got by Hightown; dam 446 B, by Tanner; 2d dam Countess of Gloucester, by Lovely Brother; 3d dam Beauty, by Long Range; 4th dam No. 22, by New Policy; 5th dam Old Stump Tail, by No. 1. The catalogue reads:

Black Rose won first prize at Northern Ohio Fair Association, Cleveland, in 1876, and sweepstakes prize as best sow of any age at St. Louis, Mo., 1876, at the World's Fair. She has been pronounced by good judges to be the finest sow they ever saw, and I think she is the nearest perfect of any hog I ever saw. She is very short in leg, with remarkable depth of body, and also very broad on the back and good length of body. She has the best hams I ever saw on any hog, and were she fat she would weigh 700 lbs or over. She stands among the finest of my herd, and \$1,000 would not buy her.

There is much we might add in support of this, but our space is already crowded.

THE POULTRY DEPARTMENT, in which Mr. Wilson has extended his operations by the addition of several new breeds, commands a passing notice. The following are the leading kinds, of which the yards are full of select young birds: Plymouth Rocks, light and dark Brahmans, Silver Spanish Polands, Seabright Bantams and Pekin ducks. For well bred stock in this department, Lawndale stands pre-eminent.

Mr. Wilson is breeding pigs and poultry for sale. He is prompt to answer correspondence, and, we repeat, will not sell a pig or chick that he does not believe to be as represented.

SOUTHDOWN AND COTSWOLD SHEEP SALES.

The following sales of Southdown and Cotswold sheep have been made by Mr. F. A. Byars, Simpsonville, since July 15:

Southdowns—One ram to A. W. Harding, Worthington, Ky.; one ram to A. P. Ross, Goshen, Ky.; one ram to W. A. Hardin, Jefferson county, Ky.; two rams to Ed. Tucker, Jeffersontown, Ky.; two rams to Esquire Dent, Bullitt county, Ky.; two rams to George F. Keene, Shelby county, Ky.; one ram to Bud Boswell, Finchville, Ky.; one ram to Will Hocker, Shelby county, Ky.; one ram to W. D. Cowherd, Shelby county, Ky.; twelve rams to John

Glasscock, Bloomfield, Nelson county, Ky.; three rams to John Conner, Shelby county, Ky.; one ram to L. W. Conner, Shelby county, Ky.; one ram to J. G. MacCoun, Shelby county, Ky.; one ram to A. B. Knight, Shelby county, Ky.; one ram to Robt. Smith, Finchville, Ky.; three rams and one ewe to James Cochran, Waterford, Ky.; four ewes and two rams to David Bradford, New Hope, Ky.; one ram and three ewes to Gus W. Richardson, Hill Grove, Meade county, Ky.; ten ewes to T. D. Rutledge, Elvington, Daviess county, Ky.; ten ewes to C. M. Houston, Bloomington, Ind.; four rams to J. Peter & Co., Gosport, Ind.; six ewes and three rams to William Hicks, Glasgow, Ky.; one ram and one ewe to Oscar Bridges, Pageville, Ky.; five ewes to A. R. Richardson, Kenton, Ky.; one ram to James Richards, Riverton, Va., Manassas railroad; six ewes and two rams to W. H. Duyham, East Hampton, Middlesex county, Conn.; four ewes and one ram

MISCELLANEOUS.

Correspondence of Country Gentleman.
MICHIGAN AND EASTERN MISSISSIPPI CONTRASTED.

A recent trip, lasting over some two months, visiting various parts of the West, impressed me very much with the difference in modes of culture and climate. Thus, when I left Mobile (May 15), peaches had been ripe a few days and strawberries fully six weeks. Arriving in Southern Michigan (May 22), I found strawberries unripe, and they did not arrive at the height of their season until June 15. They were then selling at from five to eight cents per quart, and very luscious fruit—about as low as they ever get in Delaware. In Mobile and in the markets of Chicago and St. Louis they bring very much more than that; in fact, such fancy prices as almost pass belief.

In Michigan, and most of the West, clover is sowed in spring with a small grain crop. In the Southwest, the best plan is to sow in the fall (although it is frequently sown in the spring), and alone. If sown with small grain, the heat is apt to kill it when the protection from the sun is suddenly withdrawn at harvest. If sown in the spring, the weeds are a great impediment, although one of the finest pastures I have seen in all my travels was of clover sown late last winter, and it had been mercilessly pastured. I saw in Michigan what is called summer fallowing—land broken in May and June for wheat, and kept clean until seed-time. This I never saw anywhere else. Its good results there are very apparent. Another thing that impressed me was the short season of Kentucky bluegrass—there called June grass, because of the time of its being in season. I could not but be impressed with the indifference with which it is treated in Michigan, and the prominent esteem with which it is regarded in Kentucky.

Going along the east side of Lake Michigan, I saw that fruit region, so famous. In the older places, peach growing is almost totally abandoned on account of the "yellows"—a disease that played havoc some fifteen or twenty-five years ago in Delaware. All fruit districts I have ever known, however, are mere nothings compared to Delaware. It is very hard for the mind to compass what a business it is that will load from 500 to 700 carloads per day, as in Delaware in the height of the season. Still the business is not profitable there, and were it not for the canneries, it would be a losing one. There growers, as a general thing, are very glad to get 50c per bushel for their fruit, clear. In the fruit belt of Michigan, strawberries were selling very low. It seems to me that Southern Illinois takes all the top prices of the market from them, and the latter is injured by Southern fruit growers. This constant tendency to get farther South, in fruit and vegetable raising, is a very interesting study. Southern Illinois has been watching the encroachments of the South with great anxiety. Some from that locality would move South could they sell, and a few have done so.

As I viewed the large number of small fruit farms about St. Joseph and Benton Harbor, along Lake Michigan, I thought of the openings in Southeastern Mississippi and Southwestern Alabama, on the government lands there. It is not generally known that free homes are obtainable there; whereas, there are millions of acres in a healthful, well-watered country, where early fruits and vegetables can be raised at almost no expense, and will bring very high prices.

I was amazed at the growth of the vegetable business in and about Mobile, and what is most gratifying is that this is mainly the work of Southern men, thus showing that they are capable of seeing and seizing openings, and are not so dull and careless as many suppose them to be. Last year the Mobile & Ohio railroad took away from Mobile 63 carloads of vegetable for the six months ending July 1. This year, in the same time, they have transported 133 loads—an increase of over 100 per cent. In May last year they took 33 cars of 20,000 lbs each. In the same month of this year they took 99 cars of same weight.

There are several other stations where vegetables are raised, of which I have no statistics. Most of these vegetables were potatoes. Growers, I understand, are much pleased, and the business will be still further increased next year. This is only a beginning. Who does not see that, when the poor and thrifty young vegetable raisers from the West move down on the free homes, where the finest of marls can be had in inexhaustible abundance; where transportation is cheap, and where potatoes, onions, cabbages and tomatoes can be raised six weeks to two months earlier than even in Southern Illinois—who can not see that a great revolution

is impending in the fruit and vegetable business?

I found, to my amazement, that until recently the lumbermen in the northern part of Michigan had been buying their flour and hay from abroad; now they raise it at home. I found a kind of melancholy solace in seeing that the folly of the South had had company. But the South is coming out, particularly Eastern Mississippi, which region seems just at present to lead the van in the "new departure" in agricultural matters.

I might give you a vast number of facts. Here are some: Last winter a stock growers' association was formed. It numbered only twelve; but they were brave men, and knew what they were about. In May they held a meeting, and there were ninety-five, and many of them were very prominent men in the professional walks of life, who have caught the stock raising fever. Another meeting was held in July, with quite an accession of members.

Up to last spring, I suppose that 1,000 acres would have more than covered the whole area in the cultivated grasses in East Mississippi. Last spring Col. Montgomery, of Starkville, told me that there were 3,000 acres seeded around his town alone. I ramble around a good deal, and wherever I go people are asking what kind of grass seed to sow, and where to get it. I have been particularly pushing meadow fescue, and I should not be surprised to see from 1,000 to 5,000 acres seeded to that grass by next spring. Another sign of advancement is that there were only two or three gentlemen who had thoroughbred Shorthorns last spring in East Mississippi; now there are several more added to the number of breeders, and I saw a gentleman the other day who said he wanted to buy a dozen thoroughbreds.

Another sign is that until last spring no one was in the business of fattening stock. Now several wealthy and influential men are buying up the native stock and fattening them for Mobile and New Orleans markets. As a matter of course, they will be wanting thoroughbred Shorthorn bulls for grading, and then large areas of grass for feeding them. So it goes, and in five years, between the Southern people themselves and the Kentuckians and Western men, who will be pouring into East Mississippi to avail themselves of the cheap lands and the profits of stock raising there, you will hardly be able to recognize the country.

Before I close, I want to say that I saw on July 30, at Starkville, Miss., clover, meadow fescue and orchard grass that passed belief. Most of this was on the farm of Dr. Ellett; some of it on that of Robert Muse. Most of these grasses were sowed in March last. I saw orchard grass fresh and green, with blades fifteen to twenty-four inches long; meadow fescue, or English bluegrass, still longer; red clover also; Kentucky bluegrass longer still. I am assured by Dr. Ellett that he had stems of clover nearly six feet long. Certainly, after this, and much more that I could mention, it will not do to say that we have not a grass country in the Southwest.

PORK PACKING.

In round numbers the past summer season has packed 3,880,000 hogs, against 3,378,044 last year, an increase of 500,000 head. The average weights will vary but slightly compared with last year, being probably a little lighter. For the twelve months ending October 31, the packing has reached 11,360,000—an increase of 1,475,000 over the previous year.

The production of meats for the past year amounts to about 1,600,000 lbs, and of lard about 425,000 lbs, or 1,287,000 tierces. The total product amounts to 2,025,000,000 lbs. During the same time the exports were about 835,000,000 lbs of meat and 330,000,000 lbs of lard, or a total of 1,165,000,000 lbs of product. This indicates that the exports have equaled 57% per cent. of the Western production, against 59.84, 57.01, 52.15, and 42.81, respectively, for 1878, 1877, 1876 and 1875.

The summer season closed with almost bare markets of meats in this country, but about 250,000 tierces of lard remaining, or some 200,000 more than at same date last year.

The opening of the winter packing season, which commenced last Saturday, but which in its records will embrace more or less of the business of the last few days of October, has been more active than at corresponding time last year, and likely not excepting any previous season.

Hogs were plenty, and the fall exceptionally favorable for feeding; prices were high, and a free marketing of them now means a less excessive deluge of them later on, and thus more assurance of steadier markets and better average prices than would result from a hold-

ing-back method. It is a wise policy on the part of farmers and feeders. The most of the large packing points are now doing an active business, and partly cured meats are going largely into consumption on orders from domestic consuming districts.

In regard to the outlook for hogs for the winter, we see no possibility of there being less than last winter, and not much probability of an increase much if any greater than half a million head, which means that our present guess would be 8,000,000 head, though there are many who expect a much larger increase. There will be plenty, and the packing business promises to be hazardous, in view of current and prospective prices of hogs.

Current prices of hogs at leading points are 75c to \$1 per cwt higher than a year ago.—*Cin. Price Current.*

The Chicago *Times* says: "Cowles & Dunkley's produce circular of yesterday states that a noticeable falling off in quality of hogs the past week leads to the conclusion that fattening is being forced, and that, instead of farmers being anxious to hold their hogs, they were anxious to get rid of them and hold their corn. At least, the stock arriving does not show free feeding of corn, but rather of vegetables. The flesh is soft, and the shrinkage much greater than usual at this season of the year."

"This is another reason why packers are not over anxious to cut hogs at present prices, and they naturally infer that if producers continue to hurry their hogs forward and force fattening in the same ratio they have done for five or six weeks past, they can force lower prices by holding back, though the crop will probably be largely marketed early in January. Cowles & Dunkley's circular adds that the impression is gaining ground that the supply of hogs in the West is fully up to last season in point of numbers, while the majority anticipate an increase in weights."

SADDLE HORSE ON THE FARM.

The memory of man extendeth not to the day, says the *Nashville American*, when the boys on the farm were too proud to ride a fine young horse to church or to see the girls. He took pride in the colts, and taught them to move freely under the saddle, and, above all, when the colt was broken he was taught to walk. Now the boys must have a fine buggy and harness, and the colt must show his style and speed all the time. The boy is in too great a hurry to let the colt walk. The colt, buggy and boy are a used up set, by fast driving.

The whole business of buggy riding by farmers' boys is expensive, extravagant and demoralizing. Not one farmer in ten can afford such a turnout for the lad. Many of them buy a buggy and let it stand in the sun and storm. They are too poor to have a house for vehicles. Such men can not afford the luxury of a buggy. If we could return to the fashion of riding more on horseback we would save millions to the farmers, and the boys and girls would develop better forms, and have better health. Any lazy lout can ride in a buggy, but to be a graceful rider on horseback, one must have some energy and get up in his nature.

There is life and health in riding on horseback. The whole system feels the invigorating effect of it. The rider and the horse catch the fire of sympathy and excitement in the run, or fast paces, and every nerve of the body is brought into healthful and invigorating play. The mania for trotting horses has been felt on every farm in the land. The country is full of road horses that some man or boy loves to pull the strings on. They are usually poor saddle horses, slow walkers and rough.

We need a reform. The place to begin is in breeding a class of horses of good size, style and action, that can move freely in more than one gait. The English market is open for such horses. The well-knit horse of good style and action, suitable for the hunter or a carriage, will bring better prices than our average horse.

The farmer will find it to his interest to raise a class of colts that the boys will like to ride. He can raise three or four fine saddle colts for what one buggy and harness will cost, and a fair saddle horse will bring more money than the average roadster.

ALMOST YOUNG AGAIN.—"My mother was afflicted a long time with neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system, headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over seventy years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady, in Providence, R. I.

"THE Lay of the Last Minstrel:"
Shoo fly, don't bother me.

Books for Farmers!

The following books will be sent by the FARMER'S HOME JOURNAL to any address, postpaid, upon receipt of price:

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Hop Culture. By nine experienced cultivators.....1 50

Howard's Grasses and Forage Plants at the South.....1 50

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Johnson's How Crop Feed.....2 00

Johnson's How Crop Grow.....2 00

Klippert's Land Drainage.....1 75

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Eastwood on Cranberry.....75

Elliott's Hand Book for Fruit Growers. Paper, 60c; cloth.....1 00

Field's Pear Culture.....1 25

Fuller's Grape Culturist.....1 50

MISCELLANEOUS.

PARAGRAPHIC ODDITIES.

A GREAT swell—a balloon.
BLACK Friars—Colored cooks.
JOINT account—A butcher's bill.
A GRAVE digger: King of spades.
A WATER spout: A temperance oration.

THE Mormon's motto: Bring 'em Young.

A. T. KETTLE is the only singer who never had a cold.

MEN who have made their mark: Those who can't write.

WHAT'S in a name? Put it on the back of a note, and see.

THE woman who maketh a good pudding in silence is better than one that maketh a tart reply.

A MAN who has repeatedly tried them, says that all the short cuts to fortune are horribly overcrowded.

Good advice is like brown bread. It is very nourishing, but not always the most welcome kind of food.

"Why do you lean over that empty cask, Mr. Whiskypunch?" "I am mourning over departed spirits."

If the man who writes anonymous letters has never stolen sheep, it is probably the fault of the sheep.

"I SAY, Pat, are you asleep?" "Divil the sleep." "Then be after lending me a quarter." "I'm asleep, be jabers."

A MAIDEN refused to be kissed by a physician, alleging that she would never have a doctor's bill stuck in her face.

REPORT of a San Francisco official on a subpoena: "After making a deligent Serch and fealed to find aney off the Partey."

A NEW YORK reporter, who attended a public dinner, got so mixed in his ideas that he talked about the roast and broiled drinks.

WHEN a line of darkey soldiers on parade come to the "right dress," with the whites of their eyes all turned, it looks like a chalk mark.

A LITTLE Philadelphia boy startled a lady friend of the family the other day by remarking that he was "four years old with his clothes on!"

AN autoneer recently declined to praise some old china he was offering for sale, saying it had already been sufficiently "cracked up."

TOM MEASLES, a colored man, was recently sent to jail in Chicago. It would be "rash" in the fellow to attempt to "break out."

Boston Commercial Bulletin.

PROSPECTS FOR WOOL, BOOTS, SHOES AND CLOTHING.

If the wool market continues as active throughout the remainder of the year as it has been during the past few weeks, a "famine" may possibly be experienced in that staple. The reported sales of wool in Boston since January 1, have footed up 75,803,801 lbs, against 49,184,800 lbs for the corresponding period of last year. Should the sales during the remainder of the year be no larger than for the last fourteen weeks in 1878, the total transactions for 1879 will be above 100,000,000 lbs; and should they continue to exceed those of 1878 in the same ratio as at present, they will reach nearly 115,000,000 lbs, or about 45,000,000 lbs more than last year.

The total receipts of wool at this point during the year 1878 were 292,213 bales and bags, and on the 1st of January the stock of unsold wool in Boston was 16,807,001 lbs, which was barely sufficient, with the light weekly receipts usual in the first half of the year, to supply the demands of the market until the coming of the new clip. The receipts of wool thus far this year have been 57,055 bales and bags more than for the corresponding period of 1878. Should the receipts continue to increase in the same ratio, the total gain by December 31 will be nearly 75,000 bales and bags, or not more than 60,000,000 lbs at the outside. As we have already estimated the increase in sales at 45,000,000 lbs, it is clear that should the present conditions of the wool market be maintained, the stock of the staple in Boston on the 1st of January, 1880, will be 15,000,000 lbs less than on the 1st of January, 1879, and the result will be a scarcity of domestic fleeces and sufficiently high prices to pay for bringing wool to this market from all quarters of the world.

It is by no means certain, moreover, that the deficiency on January 1 may not exceed 15,000,000 lbs. In the above calculations we have taken it for granted that the receipts for the remainder of the year will continue to surpass those of 1878 in the same ratio as at present. But this may be assuming too much, since the unusually large receipts in the early part of last summer were owing in a great measure to the fact that the advance in prices and excited state of the market caused

growers to forward their wool more speedily than in previous years. Should the supplies yet to come from the country markets and from abroad be insufficient to maintain the receipts at their present ratio, the deficiency on January 1, 1880, will be even greater than the amount named above.

The present scarcity of some grades of men's boots among manufacturers and jobbers is referred to in our boot and shoe market, and the manner in which the manufacturers of ready-made clothing have been overrun with orders is described elsewhere on this page. The pivotal influences which determine whether a season's business in any article of wearing apparel is to be a satisfactory one or the reverse, were quite aptly suggested to a *Bulletin* reporter this week by a gentleman who kept a retail boot and shoe store for many years in the West.

He said when times were hard and crops poor, it was astonishing to what devices the farmers would resort to avoid purchasing new boots. If the toes of their old boots wore through, the aperture would be closed as well as possible by rudely nailing the upper to the sole, or the boots would be patched and repatched, and then worn until they would no longer hold together.

But, with good crops and good times, new boots regularly took the place of old ones as soon as the wearing of the latter was attended with the slightest discomfort. "And when," said he, "plain evidence of returning prosperity comes to three or four million people as suddenly as it did this year, and each individual is persuaded to buy a pair of boots, which he would otherwise have done without, it makes a vast difference in the business of the boot manufacturers."

The same simple explanation might have been given of the activity in the clothing trade, and consequently in the wool and woolen interests.

THE BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

From the Boston *Journal of Commerce* we take the following:

The sales of about five and three-quarter millions of pounds last week are followed by four millions this week. All kinds of wool have further advanced and are strongly held at the close. XX fleece has sold at 46c, and upward, even as high as 47½c. The market has been devoid of what may be called excitement, despite the immense and unequalled operations of the past two weeks. Perhaps two-thirds of the sales have been to manufacturers direct, and the balance among dealers here to dealers in other cities.

Stocks are so depleted that the outlook is a very strong one, especially in view of advices from the country and abroad. The country, it is evident, is well drained of wool at even this early date. The San Francisco market is firm and pretty well cleaned of wool, with 27c paid for anything choice in fall, which is equal to 32c here. Advices from the English market show an upward tendency and higher prices, so that XX fleece here, as things now are, might nearly reach 50c without giving much if any encouragement for importation.

Manufacturers in their late purchases here have been piecing out their previous ones for light weight goods. They have also doubtless had in mind the extreme prices they had to pay for wool last June, and are now largely anticipating their wants, when, after the first of the year, they will turn out heavy weights.

GREEN RIVER'S NEEDS.

The government engineers engaged in the survey of Green river are moving slowly in this direction, and are expected to reach here every day. They located two locks and dams between here and Brownsville, and it is estimated that it will take a third to make the river navigable to this point. At a moderate estimate, to construct these three locks and dams will cost \$225,000, and to remove the obstructions in the river \$75,000, or the total sum of \$300,000 to bring steamers to Mumfordville.

If the national government, that is spending millions upon millions every year upon the great lakes and the Mississippi river, would drop a small part of it upon the improvement of Green river, it would accomplish wonders for this part of the State. Our immense quantities of timber and iron need only facilities for navigation to develop into immense industries, while the shipment of cattle, tobacco and wheat would nearly double from this and adjoining counties with cheap transportation. Let our people look to this matter, and, while Congress is interested enough in it to have the survey made, press through our representatives to construct the locks and dams, and it will take but a few years to make the Green river country rich.—*Hart County Democrat.*

1880.

1880.

THE Farmers' Home Journal
FOR THE NEW YEAR.

PREMIUMS FOR CLUBS!

To any person getting up the number of names for a specified premium we will forward, according to his direction, the article called for. Subscriptions must be for one year. Renewals can be included. All subscriptions for these premiums, may be at \$1.50 each per year. Names may be sent one, two or more as taken, and notice given of intention to try for premiums, so that a record of them may be kept.

REGULAR STANDING PREMIUMS.
A CLUB OF

SEVENTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Shorthorn Bull Calf.

FIFTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

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FIFTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Pair of Fine Cotswold Ewes.

FORTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Fine Cotswold Ram.

Forty subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Pure Southdown Ram.

FORTY subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Pair of Poland-China Pigs (Boar and Sow).

Forty subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Pair of Berkshire Pigs (Boar and Sow).

Twenty-five subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Complete Set of Buggy Harness.

Twenty subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Fine Berkshire Pig (either sex).

Twenty subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

Fine Poland-China Pig (either sex).

Twenty subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Fine Jersey Red Pig (either sex).

Twenty subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

Two-horse Gale Chilled Plow.

Twenty subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Two-horse Oliver Chilled Plow.

Twenty subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Two-horse Briny Plow.

Twenty subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Gent's Silver Hunting Case Watch.

Sixteen subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Trio of Plymouth Rock Fowls.

Sixteen subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Trio of Light or Dark Brahama Fowls.

Sixteen subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Pair of Bronze Turkeys.

Sixteen subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Pair of Buff Cochin Fowls.

Sixteen subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

Webster's Illustrated Unabridged Dictionary.

Ten subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Pair of Light or Dark Brahama Fowls.

Ten subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Trio of Buff Cochin Fowls.

Ten subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

Pair of Plymouth Rock Fowls.

Eight subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Forty-knife Sanford Cutting Box.

Eight subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

Set of Solid Silver Teaspoons.

Five subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

One of E. Brown's Celebrated Pruning Knives.

Two subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

A Solid Silver Thimble (any size).

Two subscribers, at \$1.50 each, will secure for the one who gets it up

100 PIANOS & ORGANS

Manufactured by the greatest makers,

Steinway, Chickering, Gabler, Kurtzmann,

Mason & Hamlin,

Smith American Organ Co., and others,

at prices LOWER THAN EVER at the newly en-

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Soles Wholesale Agent,

D. P. FAULDS, 165 Fourth Street.

Purchasers should see them before buying else-

where.

ORGAN BEATTY PIANO

New Organs 13 Stops, 3 set Golden Tongue Reeds, 5 Oct's, 2 Key Swells, Walnut Case, warranted 5 years.

\$25-\$35 per year sent Free Address,

DANIEL P. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

43-yr.

ACENTS! READ THIS!

We will pay Agents a Salary of \$100 per month and expenses, or allow a large com-

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TRADE MARK. Is especially recom-

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Disorder, Impotency

and all diseases that

follow as a sequence on self abuse, as loss

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asthma, pain in

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the medicine, take a

few drops of water to al-

leviate the heat, and

then take the medicine.

Before Taking the medicine,

FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL.

TOBACCO DEPARTMENT

We request short letters or postals cards from planters in reference to the condition of the growing Tobacco crop. Address Tobacco Department, Farmers' Home Journal, Louisville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE, NOV. 13, 1879.

THE TOBACCO CROP.

From reports which from time to time reach us, we see no reason why we should change our views in reference to the size or quality of the tobacco crop of 1879. In this, however, some of our friends differ with us. Messrs. J. H. Moore & Co., of New York, whose monthly circular of November 1 we give our readers—places the crop at seven-eighths of average, and in quality think it will be better than for several years. We have no idea it will reach beyond 6 per cent. of an average, and although there will doubtless be marketed during the next season some very fine tobaccos, yet the proportion of mean nonderscript stuff must, of necessity, be very large. A dozen or more reasons why this should be the case, are given in an extract from a very sensible letter from Metcalf county, which we publish in another column; the same causes for like disasters have, we know, prevailed largely in other portions of the State—in some to a greater, in others to a less extent; but few sections of the Tobacco growing districts of the West have escaped entirely these various calamities.

THE RIGHT MAN IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

Our old friend, R. J. Laughlin, late of the firm of Semonin, Mason & Laughlin, of the Pike Tobacco Warehouse, is now traveling in the interest of Messrs. Sherley & Glover, of the Louisville Warehouse.

There is no cleverer gentleman or more efficient man of business than Rube Laughlin, and, possessing as he does in himself all the necessary requirements of success, energy, perseverance and integrity, when added to the well earned reputation of the firm for which he is at work, renders "assurance doubly sure." He will succeed.

THE following review of the Clarksville tobacco market, is from the Clarksville *Tobacco Leaf* of November 7:

It will be seen from a statement elsewhere in tabular form, showing destinations, that the shipments from this market during the past year, from November 1, 1878, to November 1, 1879, amount to 13,440 hds; stocks in all the warehouses, 812 hds; total shipments and stocks, 14,252, against 23,348 hds for 1878, showing a falling off from 1878 of 9,096 hds.

Hopkinsville's receipts for the year show 8,218 hds, against 15,170 hds reported for 1878, showing a decline of 6,952 hds. Total receipts for the two markets of the Clarksville district, for 1878, 38,518 hds, against the total in 1879 of 22,450 hds, showing a falling off in the crop of 16,068 hds.

ONE of the cleverest and most reliable farmers in Metcalf county, whose judgment and word may be relied upon implicitly, in answer to a letter from his commission merchant here as to the crop prospect in that section, writes:

In pursuance of my promise, I submit a few of the causes why the crop in this section is of a poor quality, and how it has been damaged. First, by drought, black spot, field-fire, and frenched by hail, by hard winds and flooding rains, by sunburn and frost, by stem rot, and white mold on the stem and black mold on the leaf; by sweat and scald (which amounts to house-burn, as it raises the grain, leaving a coarse rough face, and sooty color); and lastly, a great deal was cut green. All the above causes have left their damaging effects, and I hazard nothing in saying there will be very few if any good crops of tobacco from this section.

J. H. K.

WEATHER warm enough for August. Stays cloudy, but won't rain. What will the poor coal dealers do, if this "pretty spell" continues? They say "demand and supply" regulates prices. Demand, just at present, is certainly "agin 'em," and this gives supply a chance to increase. Better reduce your figures, gentlemen, or the consumer will soon have the bulge. That little game of "freeze out," at which you've been engaged, will soon be "played out," and you who have large stocks on hand will be "left with the bag to hold."

MESSRS. E. C. JENKINS & CO.

We have, hanging in our office, one of the finest specimens of "blackfat" tobacco we have ever seen. It is thirty-one inches long and as black as can make them. Beyond doubt Messrs. E. C. Jenkins & Co. are experts in the art of handling tobacco, and especially so in manufacturing "blackfats."

PERSONALS.

JOHN W. WHITE, Esq., of McLean county, is in the city and on the breaks.

HUGH POSTON, Esq., of Nashville, Tenn., was in our city during the past week, attending our tobacco sales.

MAJOR JOHN REEVE, of the firm of D. J. Burr, Reeve & Bro., of Henderson, Ky., is in our city and visiting "the breaks."

CAPT. WASH RICE, with Spratt & Co., Pickett Warehouse, is home again, after an extended trip through the tobacco districts.

OUR handsome friend W. Martin Wilson, Esq., of the firm of Meguiar, Helm & Co.,

Ninth-street Tobacco Warehouse, after a short visit to his "old Kentucky home," in Barren county, is again at his post, and ready to receive and welcome his friends.

COL. G. SPRATT, senior partner of the firm of Spratt & Co., of the Pickett Tobacco Warehouse, is at home again, after a protracted absence from the city.

OUR old friend, George Howard, Esq., reached home in safety during the past week from his trip "across the waters," looking handsome and healthy.

R. H. ARKENBURG, Esq., of New York, one of the largest and best known dealers in tobacco in this country, has been with us for the last week. Mr. A. has bought a world of the weed, and knows it when he sees it.

NEW YORK CIRCULAR.

Below we give to our readers the monthly tobacco circular of J. H. Moore & Co., of New York, for the month of November, although we differ with them very widely, both as to the size and quality of the crop just harvested:

We have again to note another very quiet month in the weed, the total sales only footling up some 2,900 hds, the greater part of which went to the Italian and French Regie buyers; a few small orders for the open market were also filled. The home demand still drags, nor does there seem to be much prospect of an early improvement from this quarter. The Western markets are about all closed for the season; the few that are doing anything keep quite firm on all useful sorts. The crop is now housed, with but little cut green and none frosted; it is the general opinion that it is much better in quality than we have had for some years past. From our advices we estimate that the quantity will probably reach seven-eighths of an average crop, and that the receipts of the seaboard will be about the same as this year.

The English markets continue unchanged. Bremen advises report their market dull. The sales for the month comprise 2,217 hds for export, 453 hds to manufacturers and cutters, and 230 hds to jobbers.

Receipts in October, 1879 (including 1,762 hds Virginia), 8,179 hds; 1878, 8,454 hds; 1877, 6,614 hds; 1876, 6,953 hds; 1875, 3,760 hds. Since January 1, 1879, (including 16,616 hds Virginia) 85,123 hds; 1878, 135,269 hds; 1877, 95,831 hds; 1876, 111,108 hds; 1875, 41,827 hds. Including New Orleans, the receipts of Western crop are 70,277 hds this year, against 124,563 hds last year, and 84,388 hds in 1877, and 117,884 hds in 1876, and 38,997 hds in 1875.

Sales in October, 1879, 2,900 hds; 1878, 6,300 hds; 1877, 6,200 hds; 1876, 5,700 hds; 1875, 4,600 hds. Since January 1, 1879, 42,775 hds; 1878, 51,150 hds; 1877, 45,900 hds; 1876, 51,700 hds; 1875, 32,880 hds. Including New Orleans, they are 45,720 hds this year, against 58,644 hds last year, and 52,286 hds in 1877, and 67,006 hds in 1876, and 35,888 hds in 1875.

Exports in October, 1879, 8,179 hds; 1878, 11,683 hds; 1877, 5,340 hds. Since January 1, 1879, 57,088 hds; 1878, 102,776 hds; 1877, 85,326 hds; 1876, 93,379 hds; 1875, 43,166 hds. Including New Orleans, they are 57,814 hds this year, against 112,719 hds last year, and 83,501 hds in 1877, and 108,605 hds in 1876, and 45,692 hds in 1875.

Quotations—Light. Heavy.
Lugs..... 3 @ 5½ 4 @ 5½
Common leaf..... 5 @ 7 6 @ 7
Medium leaf..... 6½ @ 9 7 @ 8½
Good leaf..... 8 @ 10 8½ @ 10½
Fine leaf..... 8½ @ 12 10½ @ 12
Selections..... 12 @ 12 12 @ 14

Under the head of light, the inside figures apply principally to qualities taken by shippers, and the outside to those especially cured and adapted to our home trade.

Exports of Tobacco from New York, Month of October.
Great Britain, hds..... 1,115
France..... 1,249
N. of Europe (including 62 hds stems) 2,646
South of Europe..... 2,783
West Indies, South America and Mexico 235
Other foreign ports..... 185

Total hds..... 8,213

Monthly Statement of Tobacco Inspections.
Stock on hand October 1, hds..... 50,664
Received since..... 3,725

Total hds..... 54,419
Delivered since October 1, 6,924

Stock on hand, New York, Nov. 1..... 47,495

Stocks—1879. 1878.

Liverpool, Oct. 1, hds..... 42,267 47,484

London, October 1..... 30,071 29,334

Bremen, October 1..... 5,003 5,472

New Orleans, October 25..... 906 3,627

Baltimore, October 25..... 29,938 29,938

New York, Nov. 1..... 47,495 43,906

Total hds..... 155,680 159,761

Freights: To Liverpool by steam 65s, sail 25s; London steam 36s, sail 25s; Bristol steam 40s; Glasgow steam 35s; Antwerp steam 42s, sail 22s 6d; Bremen steam 42s 6d, sail 35s; Hamburg steam 42s 6d.

Money was in steady demand during the entire month, at full rates. Call loans ranged at rates from 5 to 7 per cent. per annum, and 7 per cent. and a commission of 3½ per cent. per day on government securities and prime stock collateral. Commercial paper is in good demand. Strictly first-class 60 days' commercial paper is negotiated at 6@7 per cent., and 5½@6 per cent. for double names. Prime acceptances of three and four months pass at 6@7 per cent. for single name, and 5½@6½ per cent. for double names.

Foreign exchange has been rather heavy throughout the month, and at the close is quiet at a decline of about 1 per cent. from the opening. We quote bankers' 60 days' sterling at \$4.81½, and \$4.83½ for do. short sight, and commercial 60 days' sterling at \$4.79½@4.80½, and franc bills on Antwerp at 5.25%@5.25 for long and 5.22%@5.22½ for do. short sight, and on Paris at 5.25@5.23½ for long, and 5.22%@5.22½ for do. short sight.

EVERYTHING but tobacco and Tilden stock is booming. They don't boom much—at present.

Louisville Tobacco Warehouse Directory.

PICKETT TOBACCO WAREHOUSE,
Corner Eighth and Main streets.
SPRATT & CO., Proprietors.

FARMERS' TOBACCO WAREHOUSE,
Corner Twelfth and Main streets.
JNO. H. PAGE & CO., Proprietors.

KY. TOBACCO ASSOCIATION,
Eleventh street, between Main and River.
S. CAYE, JR., Sec'y and Treasurer.

GREEN RIVER TOB. WAREHOUSE,
Main street, between Ninth and Tenth.
WHITE & EDWARDS, Proprietors.

NINTH-ST. TOBACCO WAREHOUSE,
Corner Ninth and Main streets.
MEGUAR, HELM & CO., Proprietors.

PIKE TOBACCO WAREHOUSE,
Main street, between Eighth and Ninth.
SEMONIN, O'BRYAN & CO., Proprietors.

PLANTERS' TOBACCO WAREHOUSE,
Corner Eleventh and Main streets.
J. S. PHELPS & CO., Proprietors.

FALLS CITY TOB. WAREHOUSE,
Main street, between Tenth and Eleventh.
RAY & CO., Proprietors.

LOUISVILLE TOB. WAREHOUSE,
Corner Tenth and Main streets.
SHERLEY & GLOVER, Proprietors.

Louisville Tobacco Market

Beyond the large sale of strips and redried leaf made by Spratt & Co., of the Pickett Warehouse, the transactions during last week embraced nothing worthy of special notice, save perhaps a lot of fine Breckinridge fillers sold by Meguiar, Helm & Co., of the Ninth-street house, at fourteen cents round, and an occasional hhd of bright wrapper.

Although the large sale of strips above alluded to, embracing 397 hds, were on private terms, the prices paid are understood to have been from 9½c to 11c, and perfectly satisfactory to the seller. Just here we will remark that, from the various experiments made, during the season now drawing to a close, we are satisfied it will not be many years before this will be one of the leading markets for strips, as it is already for leaf. Why not?

Other than the exceptions named above, we repeat that the week ending November 8 was but a repetition of the preceding ones, and the "boom" which has struck the market for real estate, stocks of all kinds, iron, grain, and (worse than all) coal, has not reached tobacco yet. But ere long we trust to be able to herald a different state of things, and to see matters more lively.

Below we give a full statement of the sales for the week, month and year, together with the receipts for the week ending on Saturday, November 8:

	Week.	Mo.	Year.
Boone, hds.	15	15	3,054
Farmers'	11	11	3,052
Kentucky Association	33	33	3,003
Planters'	111	130	5,165
Falls City	9	9	2,405
Louisville	72	72	5,408
Green River	22	22	1,452
Ninth-street	120	120	10,837
Pike	8	8	2,495
Gilbert	1,037
Pickett	318	556	9,908

Total 1879, hds..... 714 971 48,416

Total 1878..... 664 891 64,549

Total 1877..... 707 1,033 51,784

Total 1876..... 422 875 57,594

The sales in the last six days were 186 hds less than the aggregate of last week.

The sales during the week and year were distributed as follows:

Classified—Week. Year.

Original new, hds..... 508 34,546

Original old..... 10 13,870

Total original..... 518 48,416

New reviews..... 163 5,485

Old reviews..... 33 4,202

Total reviews..... 196 9,747

The receipts were 140 hds, last week 50, the week before 100.

The sales of new (1878 crop) to date amount to 30,507 hds, against 57,791 hds (of the 1877 crop) in the corresponding period of last year.

THE MARKET THIS WEEK.

The sales of Monday and Tuesday of the present week show no